

THE NAPANEE

Vol. LIV] No 18 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA - FRIDAY

THE DOMINION BANK

SIR EDMUND B. OSLER, M.P., PRESIDENT. W. D. MATTHEWS, VICE-PRESIDENT.
C. A. BOGERT, General Manager.

Trust Funds Should Be Deposited

In a Savings Account in The Dominion Bank. Such funds are safely protected, and earn interest at highest current rates.

When payments are made, particulars of each transaction may be noted on the cheque issued, which in turn becomes a receipt or voucher when cancelled by the bank.

NAPANEE BRANCH: G. P. REIFFENSTEIN, Manager.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

Capital Paid up.....\$7,000,000
Rest and Undivided Profits... 7,248,134
Total Deposits.....50,256,044
Total Assets.....83,120,741

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid.
Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee Branch.
E. R. CHECKLEY Mgr.
Yarker Branch.
L. B. SHOREY, Mgr.

IMPORTED GARDEN SEEDS

At Wholesale Prices.

Also Poultry Supplies

Raw Furs

Always Wanted at

SYMINGTON'S

1114

Have You Seen BEAVER BOARD

Paneled Walls and Ceilings?

THEY far surpass lath, plaster and wall-paper in beauty, durability, ease of application, and economy.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Joseph S. Longmore, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Joseph S. Longmore, late of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased, who died on or about the 24th day of January, A. D. 1915, are required to deliver or send by post, prepaid to HERRINGTON WARNER & GRANGE, Napanee, Ontario, solicitors for Robert W. Longmore and Howard Bruce Longmore, executors of the last will and testament of the said Joseph S. Longmore, deceased, on or before the 20th DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1915, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 20th day of April, A. D. 1915, the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which they shall then have received notice, and shall not be responsible for the said assets, or any part thereof so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claims or demands they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON WARNER & GRANGE.

Solicitors for the said Executors

Dated this 18th day of March, 1915. 15d

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of Alice Sicker, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Alice Sicker, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox & Addington, deceased, who died on or about the 22nd day of February, A. D. 1915, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to John English, Napanee, Ontario, Solicitor for the said Patrick O'Connor and Vincent Koubert, Executors of the last will and testament of the said Alice Sicker, deceased, on or before the 19th Day of April, A. D. 1915, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 19th day of April, A. D. 1915, the said executors may proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which they shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets, or any part thereof so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claims or demands they have not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

JOHN ENGLISH.

Solicitor for the said Executors.

Dated this 22nd day of March, 1915. 16d

PAH'S BOOKSTORE

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber
April 6th, 1915.

Council met in regular session on Tuesday evening.

In the absence of Major Alexander who is ill, Reeve Denison occupied the chair.

Councillors present—W. I. ers, Wiseman, Waller, Dickenson and Graham.

The minutes of the last regular session were read and confirmed.

Communications were read from the Financial Post and the Monetary Times asking the council to favor them with an advertisement of the town auditor's report, stating that the adopting would be to the benefit of the town.

Ordered filed.

Owing to illness of the clerk the matter of advertising for tenders for town supplies and work had not been inserted in the local papers, but nevertheless the clerk reported he had received some tenders for the jobs of street sprinkling and caretaking of Disposal Works.

Our motion of Councillors Wiseman and Dickinson the clerk was instructed to advertise for tenders as in other years.

The clerk reported that no one besides himself had seen the contents of the tenders in his hands, consequently they would be secret and would not be in any way affected.

Coun. Wiseman, chairman of Finance Committee, presented a statement of the town's financial condition as prepared by the treasurer.

Report adopted.

Coun. Graham, chairman of Streets Committee reported in reference to the several accounts from Mr. Wright, the engineer, amounting to \$195.91. They had looked into the several accounts and recommended payment.

Report adopted.

The Streets Committee also asks for power to sell the house, recently occupied by the late "Granny" Baldwin, subject to the advice of the town solicitor. Also that the receipts from the sale of the same be applied towards the burial expenses of the deceased.

The request of the Committee was granted.

A resolution was passed instructing the Chief of Police to enforce all the provisions of the Streets By-Law.

ACCOUNTS

The following accounts were ordered paid:

J. H. Fish.....	\$ 9.25
Frank H. Perry.....	7.35
Mrs. P. Gould.....	6.49
P. Gleeson.....	21.75
F. E. Van Laven.....	15.50
Napanee Express.....	30.00
C. A. Anderson & Son.....	2.75
B. Pearson.....	1.00
E. Kelly.....	50
Seymour Power Co.....	88
Disposal Works.....	7.12
Town Hall.....	1.63
Fire Alarm.....	20.83

The following accounts were referred with power to act: Bell Telephone Co. \$6.90, Market and Police: Seymour Power Co. Street lighting, \$225.

LIBERAL CONVENTION

The Liberal party in convention assembled here in Napanee on day, the 5th instant, was an enthusiastic and optimistic assemblage the party leaders from the divisions of the county of Lennox Addington. Mr. Frank Frankman, the president of the Assoc occupied the chair, and Mr. Be Davy and E. J. Pollard, the rhy and Assistant-Secretary, present on the platform.

Mr. Wartman, the chairman, of the meeting with a very patriotic dress, and with an admirable ming up of the present position the Conservative government at tawa and in a most courteous critical speech showed the pa and extravagant management of fair dominion.

Mr. B. F. Davy, Secretary of Association, followed with a well received and judicious resolution gratulatory of Sir Wilfred La and followers of the loyal Dom Opposition in Ottawa, and of Rowell, of the Provincial Legis in the following words:

"The Liberal Convention of Le and Addington fully approve and endorse the platforms and acts of the Liberal leaders in Opposition the Dominion House at Ottawa the Legislature of the Province c tario at Toronto, and declare f to Sir Wilfred Laurier and W Rowell, Esq., and pray for the of Canada their success when th spective governments next go to country."

The resolution was heartily esed by all present with unusual enthusiasm.

Mr. Marshall Madole, the Pres of the Lennox Liberal Assoc followed in one of his vige speeches in support of the Li party.

Following Mr. Madole, the Ex-ident of the Liberal Association, H. B. Sherwood, was called up to the chairman and gave one of best speeches it has been the ple of the Liberals of this county to in many a day. His speech was sume of all the present governm efforts to annihilate the prosp given the country by the Li party during the fifteen years of Laurier rule. It was a masterpie good, sound reasoning, and from the convention a spontan acknowledgement of the logic of speaker, and his ability, in his q impressive way, to provoke ent asm. The convention followed with delight and was sorry wher concluded his address.

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Have You Seen BEAVER BOARD Paneled Walls and Ceilings?

THEY far surpass lath, plaster and wall-paper in beauty, durability, ease of application, and economy.

They deaden sound, resist heat and cold, retard fire, resist shocks or strains, do not crack, chip or deteriorate with age.

BEAVER BOARD

can be used in new or remodeled buildings of every type.

We carry full stock and can furnish sizes as ordered, with full information about use, application, etc.

APPLY TO



MADOLE HARDWARE CO.

PHONE 13,
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

THE VERY BEST SEED CORN

Yellow, Leaming and
Giant White Ensilage

\$1.15 per Bushel

For next 30 days.

Flour, Feed, Bran, Shorts, Corn, Wheat, Barley, Oats, Buckwheat, Rye and Peas, Red Alsike and Alfalfa, Clover and Timothy.

**A Car Load
FROST FENCING AND GATES**

FERTILIZERS
Bibby's Cream Equivalent Oil Cake, Pure Linseed meal.
A variety of Ground Mixed Feeds, all at Lowest Prices.

I am open to buy all kinds Farm Produce—Hay, Grain, Potatoes, etc., in car lots a speciality. Phone 175.

FRED. A. PERRY,
DUNDAS STREET,
Opposite Campbell House.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

IT PAYS TO VACCINATE.

All government tests prove without question that every farmer should vaccinate his cattle. A fresh supply of vaccine always on hand at Wallace's. P.S.—Always get your vaccine in sealed vials (10 in a vial.)

security (if any) held by them. And further take notice that after the said 19th day of April, A. D. 1915, the said executors may proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which they shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets, or any part thereof so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claims or demands they have not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

JOHN ENGLISH,

Solicitor for the said Executors.

Dated this 22nd day of March, 1915. 161

PAUL'S BOOKSTORE HEADQUARTERS FOR WALLPAPER!

The rush is on—Come with the crowd

Paint 50c qt., Varnishes, etc

Window Shades

All kinds

ON SATURDAY NEXT we will offer for sale 10 dozen shades—white, dark green, light green, buff or duplex, green and white, etc.

Only 30c. Each.

SEE OUR 10c. COUNTER

On it you will find Carpet Whips, Brass Extension Rods, Tack Hammers, Garden Trowels, Clothes Lines, also Whisks, and a great variety of useful household articles. Your choice 10c. We guarantee satisfaction.

Paul's Bookstore



Eyes Right!

This Command is often given these war times.

What is more important is to have your eyes right at all times, and it is the business of our Optical Department to make them so.

Consult H. E. Smith about your eyes, have them scientifically tested. The latest appliances for making examinations.

Smith's Jewelry Store

Calf meals.

Bibby's Royal Purple and International. All fresh.

MADOLE HARDWARE CO.

Mrs. M. P. Gould.....	6.49
P. Gleeson.....	21.75
F. E. VanLaven.....	15.50
Napanee Express.....	30.00
C. A. Anderson & Son.....	2.75
B. Pearson.....	1.00
E. Kelly.....	50
Seymour Power Co.....	
Disposal Works.....	68
Town Hall.....	7.12
Fire Hall.....	1.68
Fire Alarm.....	20.83

The following accounts were referred with power to act: Bell Telephone Co. \$8.90, Market and Police; Seymour Power Co. Street lighting, \$225.42 Fire, Water and Light. Council adjourned.

Don't forget our regular "Week-end Chocolate sale"—A 50 cent one pound box of Regent chocolates—selling on Saturday at 39 cents, at Hooper's—The Medical Hall.

MORVEN.

The Morven W. M.S. held their Easter meeting in the Brick church on Wednesday. Attendance, program and offering good.

Petitions are being circulated in which wives and mothers pray Canada's Premier to use his influence to secure the dry canteen for our soldier boys going to the front. All true patriots will say, success to the women's effort.

Rev. Barry Pearce, of Kingston will (D.V.) officiate in the Methodist churches here next Sunday at Brick church at 10.30 a.m.; Lutheran at 3.00 p.m. and White church at 7 p.m. Do not miss hearing this brother so well beloved.

Tenders Wanted!

Sealed tenders marked "Tenders for Corporation, Napanee," will be received up to MONDAY, APRIL 19th, 1915, at 6 p.m., for the following supplies, etc., as may be required for the current year.

LUMBER—Plank 1½ and 2 inch by 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, and 16 feet, pine and hemlock.

STRINGERS—3 inch by 5 inch by 12 feet and upwards, sound cedar.

NAILS—Wire nails 4, 5, and 7 inch lengths, quantities as required.

CEMENT—Portland cement, good standard brands as required.

SAND—Good, sharp and clean sand as required.

STREETS—Broken stone, rubble, coarse gravel as required.

SEWERS—Glazed tile, tees, wyes, etc 6 inch and upwards.

STREET SPRINKLING—Rate per day, man and team.

DISPOSAL WORKS—Caretaker for works, including cleaning of sludge well.

W. A. GRANGE,

Town Clerk.

Dated April 7th, 1915.

GUNS

Get your Guns, Gramophone, Sewing Machine repaired Skates hollow ground, Saws gummed and filed, Horse Clippers sharpened, also all kinds of Light Brazing done. Coil Springs made and all kinds light machine work done promptly at

**Smith's Bicycle Repair
Shop,** West of Campbell House

acknowledgement of the logic of speaker, and his ability, in his impressive way, to provoke enthusiasm. The convention followed with delight and was sorry when concluded his address.

The chairman then called for motions and Mr. E. W. Grange, a long resident of the Town of Napean, at present engaged as agent, or correspondent for several important daily newspapers in Napanee, also occupying the position of President of the Press Gallery, put in nomination by Mr. Mar Madole, seconded by Mr. Wm. Mc

Mr. Wm. Lott, one of the foremost agriculturalists of the county was nominated by Mr. M. N. Empey, seconded by Mr. M. Parrott.

Mr. Lott formally retired from the field to Mr. E. W. Grange, who became the unanimous nominee of the convention.

Dr. Northmore, Bath, was nominated by Mr. M. R. Rowse, and seconded by Mr. W. D. Roblin.

PRINCIPLES WORTH FIGHTING FOR

In a brief address the candidate declared that he was entering the fight, not as a politician, but as a young Canadian who believed in the things for which Liberalism stands. He was never of more vital moment in Canada. The square deal, the ringing of pledges, responsible government, honor and uprightness in public life were as well worth fighting and dying for in the trenches in the Liberalism had as clear a right to the young man of Canada as the present conditions of political life in Ottawa as had the call of the 1 to arms against German autocracy. German pledge breaking and German oppression in Europe.

Mr. Grange made it clear that nomination had come to him unsought. It was not a party matter with him, and his appeal was to Conservatives as well as Liberals to join in the effort to clean up politics at Ottawa, turn out the men who misrepresented rather than represented the Conservative party, substitute economy for additional taxation, and honesty for graft.

HOW THE GRAFT GREW

He briefly reviewed the events of the session at the capital, noting the connection of Messrs. Garland, Lers, Ames and Foster of King's, with the disclosures of the Public Accounts Committee, the operation of the patronage germ and the basis to which the cry of patriotism was put for private gain. Then he took the moral from the initial letters of each name, G., R., A., F.; the letter was T., and that stood for Taxes, imposed not for war purposes,

(Continued on page 4)

LOW FARES

To Western Canada

Good going every Tuesday
From March to October

TWO MONTHS RETURN LIMIT

125,000 Free Homes

along the

Canadian Northern
Railway

For literature and further particulars apply to



R.E. McLean
Station Agent
or E.
McLaughlin
Town Agent

NANEE EXPRESS

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

.. CANADA—FRIDAY, APRIL 9th, 1915

LIBERAL CONVENTION

The Liberal party in convention assembled here in Nananee on Monday, the 5th instant, was an enthusiastic and optimistic assemblage of party leaders from the different sections of the county of Lennox and Addington. Mr. Frank Frank Wartman, the president of the Association occupied the chair, and Mr. Benj. F. Vy and E. J. Pollard, the Secretary and Assistant-Secretary, were present on the platform.

Mr. Wartman, the chairman, opened the meeting with a very patriotic address, and with an admirable summing up of the present position of the Conservative government at Ottawa and in a most courteous, but critical speech showed the partisan and extravagant management of our Dominion.

Mr. B. F. Davy, Secretary of the association, followed with a well conceived and judicious resolution congratulatory of Sir Wilfred Laurier, and followers of the loyal Dominion position in Ottawa, and of Mr. well, of the Provincial Legislature, the following words:

The Liberal Convention of Lennox and Addington fully approve and endorse the platforms and acts of both Liberal leaders in Opposition in the Dominion House at Ottawa and the Legislature of the Province of Ontario at Toronto, and declare fealty to Sir Wilfred Laurier and W. R. well, Esq., and pray for the good of Canada their success when the respective governments next go to the ministry.

The resolution was heartily endorsed by all present with unusual enthusiasm.

Mr. Marshall Madole, the President of the Lennox Liberal Association, followed in one of his vigorous speeches in support of the Liberal party.

Following Mr. Madole, the Ex-President of the Liberal Association, Mr. B. Sherwood, was called upon by the chairman and gave one of the best speeches it has been the pleasure of the Liberals of this county to hear many a day. His speech was a re-echo of all the present government's efforts to annihilate the prosperity of the country by the Liberal party during the fifteen years of the earlier rule. It was a masterpiece of logic, sound reasoning, and drew from the convention a spontaneous knowledge of the logic of the speaker, and his ability, in his quietly persuasive way, to provoke enthusiasm. The convention followed him with delight and was sorry when he concluded his address.

The chairman then called for nominations and Mr. E. W. Grange, a life-long resident of the Town of Nananee, at present engaged as press editor, or correspondent for several important daily newspapers in Ottawa, also occupying the position of resident of the Press Gallery, was put in nomination by Mr. Marshall

ANNUAL CONVENTION

Of the Presbyterian Union of Young Peoples and Sunday Schools.

There assembled in St. Andrew's Nananee, on Good Friday for conferences about seventy-five delegates of Young People's Societies and Sunday Schools of the Presbyterian Churches of the Presbytery of Kingston. Mr. MacIntosh, of Belleville, presided.

The program was of a character intended to instruct Young People and Teachers in the ways and means to greater efficiency in the work of the Church of Christ. Enthusiasm in our individual Societies depends largely upon the inspiration food that we get in conference at home or in convention together.

The Rev. W. A. MacTaggart of Toronto was the chief speaker. His effort was magnificent; and doubtless his counsel and suggestions for rearing good church officers and for conducting the teaching services of the Sunday School, will find their way into practice in many of our congregations. He drove it home—and gracefully clinched it—that we MUST TEACH, and teach the Young. Then have a Young People's Society for actual training for Service. — First the TEACHING and then the TRAINING.

The Rev. Mr. Fiske who is the Young People's Union's Missionary in the North of Hastings gave a stirring report of his work. His work is indeed "frontier" and the hours are long in "the trenches." Every one felt that his work was of prime importance.

Rev. J. W. McIntosh of Kingston, was a speaker solicitous for recruits in Christian warfare. Rev. Dr. MacTavish of Madoc, to thrust his important problem of temperance work in the Schools of our Church upon a deeply interested audience.

Dr. Howard and Rev. A. S. Kerrman, presided in the devotional exercises of the sessions.

STELLA.

A few of the farmers in this vicinity have commenced seeding operation.

Hugh Marshall is doing a rushing business with his motor boat, having made several trips to the city last week for goods.

The schools were all closed for the Easter holidays.

Miss McKenzie, Miss Fraser and Miss McQuatters, who have been teaching in schools here, have returned to their homes.

Miss A. McDonald, Miss S. Cochrane and Miss G. Glenn, who have been away teaching, have returned to their respective homes.

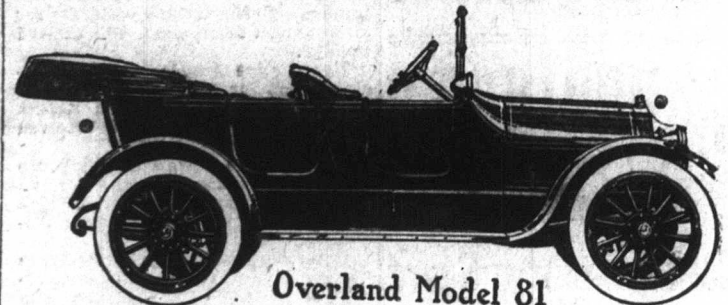
Evening services were held in all the churches on Good Friday, also on Easter Sunday. Mrs. William Brown, Sr., is ill. Mr. and Mrs. C. Willard have returned to Kingston after spending the winter here.

Visitors: Mrs. A. McAllister, Kingston, at B. Wemp's.

MOUNT PLEASANT.

We are sorry to hear that our minister, Mr. Cooke, had to go to Toronto, for an operation for appendicitis. We

OVERLAND



Overland Model 81

Five-passenger Touring Car, Model 81-T

30 Horsepower Motor

Tires, 33 x 4 inches

Demountable rims (one extra rim)

Full stream-line body

Electric starting and lighting

Left-hand drive

Finish, Brewster green, with

ivory striping

Price \$1135, f. o. b., Hamilton.

Lennox Automobile & Motor Boat Company, 'Phone 234, ALL MOTOR BOAT AND AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES, NANANEE, ONT.

DR. C. E. WILSON PHYSICIAN.

Hours of Consultation :

11 a. m. to 1 p. m. ; 3 p. m. to 5 p. m. ;
7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

Office—Merchants Bank Chambers, Nananee.

Money to loan.

Telephones—Office 23, Residence 112.

Dr. J. P. Campbell

Graduate with honor standing Toronto University.

Physician, Surgeon and Accrucheur.

(Successor to late Dr. Ward.)

East St., Nananee. 'Phone 60. 40

Ray F. English

Fannie G. English

Drs. English & English

OSTEOPATHIC
PHYSICIANS.

Offices: West St.

Phone 227

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H. W. SMITH

(Successor to W. D. MacCormack)

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College,
B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.

OFFICE—Centre Street.

'Phone 61.

34

Pearl A. Nesbitt, L.T.C.M.

CONTRALTO.

TEACHER OF—Piano, Organ, Voice Production. Pupils prepared for all examinations.

DOXSEE & CO.

Fresh Arrivals

Authoritative Millinery!

Hats of every new style displayed for your choosing—never more plentiful.

Opportunity for individuality and every hat moderately priced

Large Sailors and Shepherds Shapes in black and colors.

Ladies' Neckwear

This season styles in Sheer Organdy and Lace Vests, Collar and Cuff Sets, Coat Collars, new Flare Collars with pleated back.

The Leading Millinery House

Wood!

We are selling well seasoned wood at the following prices: Hard cord wood \$6.50 per cord; soft cord wood

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(Continued on page 4)

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Town Agent



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Visitors: Mrs. A. McAllister, Kingston, at B. Wemp's.

MOUNT PLEASANT.

We are sorry to hear that our minister, Mr. Cooke, had to go to Toronto, for an operation for appendicitis. We hope for a speedy return.

Master Edward Dowling visited his friend, Walter Hudson on Tuesday.

Archie Turnbull left on Monday for the west.

Mrs. Harry Yeomons, of Belleville, spent Easter with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith entertained a few to a sugar off on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Archie Turnbull and baby are spending the week end with her parents.

Mrs. Frank Hudson has been laid up with acute inflammatory rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Dowling at Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hudson's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Dean spent Easter with their daughter, Mrs. A. Turnbull.

Mr. and Mrs. Marsh Hudson spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs. John Kitchen.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Husband at her sister's Sunday evening.

The mantle lamp supplies—You get them at Hooper's.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Mr. and Mrs. Lampkins, Brantford, and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fretts, Hawley, visited Friday at Mr. E. P. Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kimmerly, and son, spent Easter Friday at Mr. Geo. Dupree's.

Mr. John Cline attended the Holstein sale in Belleville on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Miller and Mrs. John Vine took dinner Sunday at Mr. W. B. Sills.

Mrs. Warren Preston and daughter, Maude, Frankford, spent a few days at Mr. Garfield Sills.

Mr. George Frisken took a carload to the west on Monday to his new farm.

Mr. Wilbur and Miss Flo Card visited Thursday at Mr. E. P. Smith's.

Mr. John Funnell has been sawing wood in the neighborhood again.

Mr. George Frisken spent Thursday night at Mr. Milford Dupree's.

Miss Mabel English spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. George Dupree.

Mrs. Garfield Sills, her sister-in-law and niece, took tea Sunday at Mr. W. B. Sills.

Mr. George Frisken spent a couple of days at Mr. W. R. Pringle's, while buying up machinery and etc., for his carload.

Mrs. Wasley Vanalstyne spent a few days at her son's, Mr. Chas. Vanalstyne's.

Mrs. E. R. Sills is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Dean and Maybus, visited Tuesday at Mr. Tom Wagars, Lonsdale.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Card and family town, visited Easter Friday at Mr. F. H. Card's.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dupree visited Wednesday with friends in Morven.

Mr. Clarence Card spent a week at Mr. Roy Carl's.

Mrs. Warren Preston, Miss Maude and Mrs. Garfield Sills called at Mr. W. R. Pringle's Monday evening.

Miss Maybus Dean is staying a few days with her sister, Mrs. A. Turnbull.

Mr. and Mrs. Miro Card spent the week end visiting friends at Tamworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dupree visited a couple of days at Hawley and Bath.

Mr. Roy and Miss Isabel Card took dinner Sunday at Mr. C. W. Card's.

Mrs. John Vankonghnett at Mr. Chas. Vanalstyne's a few days.

H. W. SMITH

(Successor to W. D. MacCormack)

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College,
B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.

OFFICE—Centre Street.

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TEACHER OF—Piano, Organ, Voice Production. Pupils prepared for all examinations. 9-h

FOR SALE CHEAP—2½ H. P. Gasoline Engine, in good order. JOY & SON. 17-bp

TWO HOUSES FOR SALE—situate east of "Curling Link." Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 51f

WANTED—Good General Servant. Apply to MRS. G. B. CURRAN, John Street. 18a

HOUSE TO LET—Brick house on Adelphi Street. Apply to FRANK H. PERRY. 15a

SHAFFER BERRY SETS—For Sale. Apply to JOHN P. BROWN, Hay Bay, or Napanee, R. M. D. No. 3. 17-c

HATCHING EGGS—Barred Rocks and Black Minorcas, bred to lay. A. L. HOWARD, Box 78, Napanee. 17-a

SEED OATS FOR SALE—Banner variety. Apply to W. E. CUMMINGS, R. M. D. No. 1, Napanee. 13-c

ENGINE FOR SALE—Outboard Gray Engine, suitable for any skiff, for sale cheap. Apply to F. H. CARSON. 17f

AGENTS—Our New Illustrated Catalogue will interest you—it's free. Write HOLLINRAKE SPECIALTY COMPANY, Toronto.

WANTED—Immediately—Experienced General Servant. Apply MRS. LEONARD ROBISON, at Geo. Griev's, Thomas Street. 16c

FOR ADOPTION—Several bright children, Boys and Girls. For particulars apply to CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, Box 86, Napanee, Ont. 18f

FOR SALE—Need Store, on Dundas Street, also Store House and Fruit Evaporator, foot of West Street, apply to THOS. SYMINGTON, Owner, Napanee, Ont. 42f

\$20 WEEKLY—Canada's Largest Cut-rate Grocery Mail Order House, wants men everywhere to show samples and distribute circulars. Sample case free. THE CO-OPERATIVE UNION, Windsor, Ont. 16-c p

TO RENT—Those desirable rooms in the Blewett Block. Electric lights and all modern improvements. Immediate possession. Apply to MISS BLEWETT, over Dominion Bank, John street, Napanee. 14f

FARM FOR SALE—75 or 80 acres, pt. lot 33, 3rd concession Township of Camden. All good land, seed to hay and pasture. 2 wells, good fences. Apply to R. A. BEARD, Napanee, or S. W. SWITZER, Desmond. 31f

MEN WANTED—in all parts of this and adjoining counties to show samples and distribute circulars for Canada's Largest Cut-Rate Grocery Mail Order House. Position will pay \$20 weekly, sample case free. THE CO-OPERATIVE UNION, Windsor, Ont. 17-c

FOR SALE—At a Bargain Price, the fine property opposite the English Church, belonging to Mrs. R. G. H. Travers. Apply to MRS. TRAVERS for further information. INVESTORS—take notice that this house is easily convertible into two small apartments, and there is also a fine building site at the side. 18-ap

FOR SALE.

Residence of W. A. Frizzell, Newburgh Road, Napanee. For information apply to W. H. Meagher, Napanee, or write W. A. Frizzell, North Bay. 10-1f

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We are selling well seasoned wood at the following prices: Hard cord wood \$6.50 per cord; soft cord wood \$5.00 per cord; Soft slab wood, \$5.00 per cord. We have a quantity of soft cord wood to sell at \$4.00 per cord. Cut wood for sale measured in stave wood length. Cut hard wood \$3.00, cut soft wood \$2.50. We will deliver to any part of the town.

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Centre Street, North.

Phone 10Y

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3 Packages for 25c.

At This Office.

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**Give Our Home-Made
Bread a Trial.**

We make a SPECIALTY of WHOLE
WHEAT BREAD, sales increasing
weekly.

Bread made by Electric Machinery,
the only Bakery in town equipped
with machinery, which insures clean-
liness, and uniformity, do you ap-
preciate these qualities? The answer
is (Yes)! as we know by our ever in-
creasing trade.

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Oysters best grades.

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Just in from
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MORE TO FOLLOW.

**New and Elegant Designs
Some plain, all polished.
Few are beautifully carved**

I have the largest stock ever shown in
Napanee.
Will save you travelling expenses and
commission.

Our patrons have confidence and look
us.

V. KOUBER,

Napanee

NEWS TOPICS OF WEEK

Important Events Which Have
Occurred During the Week.

**The Busy World's Happenings Care-
fully Compiled and Put Into
Handy and Attractive Shape for
the Readers of Our Paper—A
Solid Hour's Enjoyment.**

WEDNESDAY.

Retiring toward the interior, the
German troops are reported to have
destroyed the main railway line in
German Southwest: Africa.

The Australia warship Sydney,
which destroyed the German raider
Emden, left Montevideo yesterday for
an unknown destination. She arrived
Sunday.

Gen. Felipe Angeles has been de-
cided upon for Provisional President
of Mexico by the Villa and Zapata
factions, says a despatch received
from Mexico.

According to a press despatch two
civilians were killed by the German
aerial attack against Rhelms which
was referred to in yesterday's of-
ficial communique.

Returns furnished by British trade
unions show that out of a member-
ship of 1,250,000 the unemployed in
February were 80,000, or 6.5 per
cent., as compared with 4.7 per cent.
a year ago.

After tying his wife to the bed in
apartments in the tenement at 172
East Fourth street, New York, Var-
agi shot and killed her yesterday, and
then committed suicide by firing a
bullet into his head.

Former Premier Venizelos of
Greece issued a statement yesterday
denying that he had offered to sur-
render Kavalla to Bulgaria during his
term of office in order to avert any
Bulgarian attack upon Greece.

THURSDAY.

U. S. Secretary of the Navy Dan-
iels yesterday authorized Admiral
Moore at Honolulu to expend \$20,-
000 to raise the hull of the submarine
F-4.

The funeral service of the late Mrs.
Eunice Borden, mother of Sir Robert
Borden, Premier of Canada, was held
at her home in Grand Pre, N. S., yes-
terday afternoon.

Three Queensborough, Ont., bro-
thers, aged 19, 21 and 23 years, re-
spectively, have enlisted with the
49th Regiment. They are Matthew,
Fred, and N. Lepaigue.

The payment of 160,000 pesos, or
\$20,000 in gold, to Mrs. Ruth Mc-
Manus, widow of John B. McManus,
the American killed by Zapata troops
occurred yesterday in Mexico City.

Dr. Clifford K. Robinson, the for-
mer Tamworth doctor, has volunteer-
ed his service to the Royal Army
Medical Corps as a result of the ap-
peal sent out by the British War
Office.

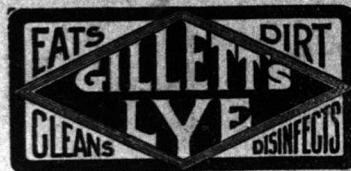
Twelve Germans of the crew of one
of the Zeppelins participating in the
recent raid on Paris were killed when
the airship fell near Liege, according
to a despatch printed by the Amster-
dam newspaper Tyd.

The police are searching for two
unidentified men, who with a revolver
held up William Hodgkinson, a
storekeeper, at Port Weller, Tuesday
night, bound and gagged him and
robbed him of \$65 in cash.

The British steamship South Pacific,
bound from Glasgow for New
York, was sunk Tuesday night in col-
lision with an unknown vessel off
Arran, an island on the west coast of
Scotland. The crew was saved.

SATURDAY.

Wm. Stitt, general passenger agent
of eastern lines of the Canadian Pacific
Railway, died suddenly in Mont-



TUESDAY.

A private cable from Warsaw an-
nounces the death there of Isaac Ge-
retz, greatest Jewish poet of modern
times, aged 63 years.

Gen. A. G. L. D'Amade, comman-
der of the French expeditionary
forces at the Dardanelles, has lost his
youngest son, aged 18, who was a se-
cond lieutenant of infantry.

Otto Zinn, a New York restaurant
keeper, and two of his employees, a
porter and a cook, were killed early
yesterday in the cellar of Zinn's res-
taurant, supposedly by burglars.

An Anglo-Belgian force attacked
German troops eight miles north of
Abercorn, Rhodesia, on March 17,
driving the enemy across the border
into German East Africa after a sharp
fight.

Five more Prussian casualty lists
containing the names of 31,715 pri-
vates and officers were issued in Ber-
lin yesterday. This brings the total
Prussian casualties to date up to
1,133,081.

Word was received by Cornwall
friends yesterday of the death yes-
terday morning at St. Petersburg,
Florida, of W. J. McDonald, aged 55,
a prominent railway contractor,
whose home was for many years in
Moulmette, Ont.

The 13-year-old son of Mr. D. A.
Wheeler, a farmer of Glen Ross, Sid-
ney Township, near Belleville, died
yesterday as the result of injuries
by a horse. The boy was in his stall
when it viciously knocked him down
and tramped upon him until life was
nearly extinct.

MUST FORGET CONQUEST.

**Germans Fighting Now For Homes,
Says Berliner Tageblatt.**

LONDON, April 6. — The Daily
News has the following from Rptter-
dam:

Paul Michaels in the weekly re-
view of the war in The Berliner
Tageblatt is evidently in an exceed-
ingly gloomy mood regarding the
present position of the German ar-
mies, and speaks of the spirit of mod-
esty that now reigns in Germany.
To-day he says: "We only see how
tremendously difficult it is made for
us to preserve our national unity and
freedom. Many dreamed too easily
of our victory over our enemies. The
people thought to gather in the har-
vest when really the first prepara-
tions for the final result still had to
be created. In the meantime we
have become more modest, and it be-
comes clear to us that even with the
greatest self-sacrifice it will only be
with difficulty that we shall be able
to conquer the opposition of a world
of enemies. Everybody already has
long abandoned expectation that be-
tween to-day and to-morrow the
world could be healed by the Ger-
man spirit. We have had to be con-
vinced unwillingly and by hard facts
that in this war it is not a question
of putting through a fantastic world-
policy, but a question of protecting
our house and home.

"The war was not begun to lay a
new yoke upon the world. It cer-
tainly will have to be carried on for
the self-preservation of the German
empire. It would be idle to try and
fix the details of what the final peace
will be, but in any case our object
must be the making certain of our
national existence for the longest

GREAT ADVANCE BEGIN

Forward Movement Believed
Be Now Under Way.

**French Are Pressing Eastward In
Champagne District and Gr
Activity Is Shown All Along
Line, Where Steady Pressure
Being Maintained — Germans
Belgium Very Busy.**

LONDON, April 6.—The Morn-
Post has the following from Chi-
pagne, France: The French advan-
ce in the Hurlus district and the Ca-
de Chalons, which is one of the gr-
taining grounds for the Fre-
army, has altered and is daily c-
tinuing to alter the entire aspect
affairs in the Champagne, while
other parts of the line we have b-
content to keep pounding at the G-
mans and wearing down their eff-
lives in men and material, snatch
from time to time local success
occasion may offer. Here it re-
seems the forward movement
been begun with promises that it
be continuous. We have now gai-
the top of the slope leading to a g-
plain of barren land rolling ge-
into the low hills and sprink-
freely with plantations of scru-
pine trees. Naturally it has b-
costly business, and the fight
which continues unceasingly, is s-
sending back long trains of woun-
to the bases, but the Germans h-
lost still more heavily. They h-
some of their finest troops here,
cluding detachments of the Pruss-
Guard, whole regiments of wh
have been cut up.

So terrible has been the effect
of the concentrated artillery fire, and
frightful from the German sta-
point the French bayonet work
close quarters, that many of
prisoners who have been so fortun-
as to be taken are insane. It is
mean force that the French have
face here, for, with recent reinfor-
ments that have been rushed up
the danger point, full seven ar-
corps are calculated to be in the
trict. In several instances, so des-
ate has been the defence offered
the suburban German infantry t
they actually have built parapets
their dead behind which they h-
disputed every inch of the Fre-
advan. Now that they have b-
driven from what may be tern
their prepared positions, the G-
mans are adapting themselves
warfare on the plains of Chi-
pagne, which consist in the ra-
fortification of each of the little p-
plantations that dot the open coun-
with trenches and machine guns.

These might well have proved f-
midable obstacles — but there is
"75." In the preliminary fighting
wards the plains at the commen-
ment of the second phase in
Champagne operations the fam-
French field gun is doing some of
most spectacular work. It is sm-
ing down brittle pine trees in swat-
The correspondent of The Daily
press telegraphs from the Bel-
frontier:

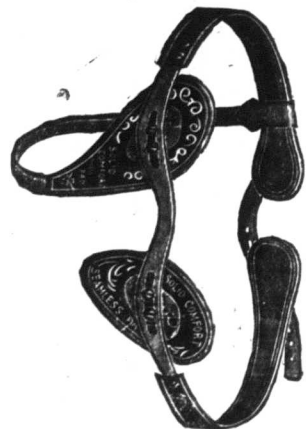
Aerial raids on German aerodrom-
and submarine depots, a lively co-
barrage of the German coast
fences from the sea, and renewed
tacks and counter-attacks on seve-
points in the Dixmude-Lombard
sector are the principal features
the first Easter in Belgium un-
German rule.

Thousands of German soldi-
passed the day in crowded tra-
trains traveling across Flanders,
a part of the widespread redistrib-
tion of forces between the east-

Feet are beautifully carved

I have the largest stock ever shown in Napanee.
Will save you travelling expenses and commission.
Our patrons have confidence and look us.

V. KOUBER, - Napanee



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Money is Tight

But there are people who are constantly looking for opportunities to lend money on good security. If you want to borrow a few dollars, or a few thousand, our Want Ads. will put you in touch with those who have money to loan.

an newspaper 1914. The police are searching for two unidentified men, who with a revolver held up William Hodgkinson, a storekeeper, at Port Weller, Tuesday night, bound and gagged him and robbed him of \$65 in cash.

The British steamship South Pacific, bound from Glasgow for New York, was sunk Tuesday night in collision with an unknown vessel off Arran, an island on the west coast of Scotland. The crew was saved.

SATURDAY.

Wm. Stitt, general passenger agent of eastern lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway, died suddenly in Montreal on Thursday.

The Daily Mail's Copenhagen correspondent telegraphs that the German Crown Prince has left Berlin to take up his duty with the fifth army corps in the vicinity of Verdun.

Telegrams received from Las Palmas, Canary Islands, say that the Hamburg-American steamer Macedonia has succeeded in making her escape and has evaded British cruisers.

An Austrian steamer loaded with arms and ammunition on its way from Semlin to Pancsova, both ports on the Danube, struck a mine in the river Thursday night, says a Havas despatch from Nisli.

War Secretary Kitchener is among the first of the prominent men in England to respond to the suggestion of abstinence from the use of alcohol contained in the letter sent by King George to Lloyd George.

Premier Asquith temporarily has taken charge of the British Foreign Office, Sir Edward Grey having been compelled to take a short holiday. Sir Edward will be away from the Ministry about three weeks.

Lt.-Col. W. G. Hurdman, inspector of technical equipment for the Canadian Militia Department, has been suspended by Gen. Hughes, Minister of Militia, and the Militia Council, pending further enquiry into the purchase of binoculars.

Fifty-nine Bulgarians from Montreal arrived in St. Catharines on Thursday in search of a foreman who engaged them for work at the Welland Ship Canal, but no contractor could be found who was expecting men. The men are penniless.

MONDAY.

A ten-day province-wide campaign has been started to have the Provincial Government close the liquor saloons during the war.

A despatch last night from Cape Henry, Va., said that a Luckenbach tug was wrecked three miles north of False Cape. Six men perished.

Claude Casimir-Perier, son of the former President of France, was killed in battle and buried near Rheims, according to information that has reached his family.

Fire broke out during Friday night in the Thornton Tannery, Brantford, and considerable damage was done to the building and to wool stored therein, but the hides escaped.

All motor manufacturing plants in Scotland have been placed under Government control, in pursuance of the Government's plans to accelerate the supplying of war material.

While trying to light her stove with tar paper, Mrs. A. Lauzon's dress caught fire and she was so seriously burned that she died from the effects Friday at her home in Montreal.

A conference of international labor leaders will be held in New York on April 15, to choose delegates to an international congress of labor to devise ways and means of bringing the European war to an end.

In his monthly letter to the diocese the Bishop of Birmingham pleads for restraint in treatment of German prisoners taken from submarines, saying: "We shall continue to fight as gentlemen, even though our opponents use the methods of assassins."

tween to-day and to-morrow the world could be healed by the German spirit. We have had to be convinced unwillingly and by hard facts that in this war it is not a question of putting through a fantastic world-policy, but a question of protecting our house and home.

"The war was not begun to lay a new yoke upon the world. It certainly will have to be carried on for the self-preservation of the German empire. It would be idle to try and fix the details of what the final peace will be, but in any case our object must be the making certain of our national existence for the longest time possible."

After referring to the course of the submarine war, the writer continues: "We are confident that this winter of our discontent will be followed by a glorious summer."

EXECUTION WAS TERRIBLE.

Bavarian Troops Were Decimated by French Artillery at Eparges.

PARIS, April 6.—Combats at the Eparges, in the Department of Meuse, on March 18, 19 and 20 were no less brilliant and successful than the preceding engagements, according to the French official Eye-witness, in a report giving further details of the battles on this part of the front.

"The most recent success," says the report, "was due to the intense artillery preparation, the very prompt assault and violent hand-to-hand fighting. In the trenches captured from the enemy, in which our heavy artillery fire caused great excavations, we found bodies cut up and half-buried in earth."

"Survivors who were captured declare that the French artillery fire was horrible. Others say that the Eighth Bavarian Regiment was decimated, having lost two thousand men and sixteen officers during February. One battalion was reduced to 87 men."

Effect of Shells Trebled.

PARIS, April 6.—The army bulletin yesterday made the first official reference to the new powder which has been talked about mysteriously for months. The bulletin says that, without entering into details which cannot be divulged, it may be stated that the new explosive recently put into use doubles the explosive effects of the shells of the three-inch guns.

Michigan Cuts Off 265 Bars.

DETROIT, April 6.—Returns received up to midnight last night indicated a sweeping victory for the "drys" in the local option contests which featured the Michigan state election yesterday. Incomplete returns also showed large majorities for the Republican state ticket.

The liquor result will mean the closing of 265 saloons.

CLARK'S

CORNEO BEEF

Bœuf salé "Clark"

Economique et délicieux

Prêt à servir

Pas d'os ni de croquant

Demandez le "Clark"

W. CLARK Limited-Montreal

The correspondent from the Belgia frontier:

Aerial raids on German aerodromes and submarine depots, a lively bombardment of the German coast defenses from the sea, and renewed attacks and counter-attacks on several points in the Dixmude-Lombardy sector are the principal features of the first Easter in Belgium under German rule.

Thousands of German soldiers passed the day in crowded troop trains traveling across Flanders, a part of the widespread redistribution of forces between the eastern and western fronts, which has caused so much speculation during the last week. Some of the trains which halted at Liege on the way from Cologne on Saturday were so packed that the soldiers sat on the roofs of the cars.

The following official statement was issued last night:

"This has been a day of rain and fog along the whole front."

"At the woods of Ailly, southeast of St. Mihiel, we carried three successive lines of trenches. We also gained a foothold in part of the enemy's organization northeast of Reims."

CANADIAN CASUALTIES.

OTTAWA, April 6.—The casualties among the Canadian Expeditionary Force issued this morning by the Militia Department are as follows:

First Battalion—Died of wound Pte. Erle Bain.

Fourteenth Battalion—Severely wounded, Sergt. Wm. W. C. Smith.

Divisional Engineers—Died of wounds, Sapper William Shaw.

Divisional Cavalry—Injured, Lt. Col. Raymond Ralph Tooley.

Third Field Artillery Brigade—Death, Gunner George West.

Will Expect Damages.

LONDON, April 6.—It may be stated on good authority that the American note is an inquiry rather than a protest. It seeks further information in regard to the attitude of Great Britain and makes clear under what conditions the United States will expect damages for interference with shipping.

Although entirely friendly in tone the note definitely outlines the American conception of a legal blockade departure from which it is contended, would entitle neutral shippers to reimbursement for losses.

Airmen Did Huge Damage.

PARIS, April 6.—The French War Office yesterday gave out the following:

"The military authorities have received precise information concerning the result of the bombardment carried out by British aviators in Belgium on March 26th. The dirigible hangar at Berghen-St. Agathe was damaged as was the dirigible airship sheltered therein. At Hoboken the Antwerp naval construction shipyard were gutted, two German submarines were destroyed and a third damaged while forty German workmen were killed and 82 wounded."

Troops Massing on Border.

CHIASSO, Switzerland, April 6.—The assembling of Italian troops on the Austrian frontier is continuing with the greatest activity. All houses of peasants in the districts bordering the confines affected have been occupied by soldiers.

This information reaches Chiasso from Italian sources. It is learned from the same sources that still more important military activity is under way. Information on this point is refused transmission by the Italian censor.

REAT ADVANCE BEGINS

Forward Movement Believed to Be Now Under Way.

Each Are Pressing Eastward In the Champagne District and Great Activity Is Shown All Along the Line, Where Steady Pressure Is Being Maintained—Germans In Belgium Very Busy.

LONDON, April 6.—The Morning Post has the following from Champagne, France: The French advance the Hurlus district and the Camp Châlons, which is one of the great mining grounds for the French, has altered and is daily continuing to alter the entire aspect of the Champagne, while in other parts of the line we have been intent to keep pounding at the Germans and wearing down their effects in men and material, snatching in time to time local success as occasion may offer. Here it really seems the forward movement has begun with promises that it will be continuous. We have now gained the top of the slope leading to a great in of barren land rolling gently to the low hills and sprinkled with plantations of scrubby trees. Naturally it has been a business, and the fighting, which continues unceasingly, is still doing long trains of wounded the bases, but the Germans have still more heavily. They have one of their finest troops here, including detachments of the Prussian Guard, whole regiments of which have been cut up.

So terrible has been the effect of concentrated artillery fire, and so faithful from the German standpoint the French bayonet work at the quarters, that many of the prisoners who have been so fortunate to be taken are insane. It is no in force that the French have to here, for, with recent reinforcements that have been rushed up to danger point, full seven army corps are calculated to be in the district. In several instances, so desperate has been the defence offered by the stubborn German infantry that they actually have built parapets of dead behind which they have out every inch of the French advance. Now that they have been taken from what may be termed prepared positions, the Germans are adapting themselves to fare on the plains of Champagne, which consist in the rapidification of each of the little pine plantations that dot the open country in trenches and machine guns. These might well have proved formidable obstacles—but there is the "In the preliminary fighting to the plains at the commencement of the second phase in the Champagne operations the famous field gun is doing some of its spectacular work. It is now down brittle pine trees in swaths. The correspondent of The Daily Express telegraphs from the Belgian frontier: raids on German aerodromes submarine depots, a lively bombardment of the German coast defences from the sea, and renewed attacks and counter-attacks on several fronts in the Dixmude-Lombardye are the principal features of the first Easter in Belgium under German rule.

Thousands of German soldiers moved the day in crowded troops traveling across Flanders, as part of the widespread redistribution of forces between the eastern

WHITE MAN IS CHAMPION.

Jess Willard's Victory Over Jack Johnson Complete and Final.

HAVANA, April 6.—Jack Johnson, exile from his own country, yesterday lost his claim to fistie fame as the heavyweight champion of the world, the title being wrested from him by Jess Willard, the Kansas cowboy, the biggest man who ever entered the prize ring, and a "white hope" who at last has made good.

To-morrow Johnson, his wife, and a little group of friends, will sail for Martinique, there to await passage back to France, where Johnson proposes to settle down and lead the life of a farmer, raising pigs and chickens. There is no doubt that he is through with the ring.

Willard, who is being acclaimed as the new champion, is going back to the United States to win the fortune which was denied him yesterday, when Johnson got \$30,000 before the fight started, Willard taking only a small share of the net receipts. Just what his share was is not known.

Yesterday's fight probably has no parallel in the history of ring battles. For twenty rounds Johnson punched and punched at Willard at will, but his blows grew perceptibly less powerful as the fight progressed, until at last he seemed unable or unwilling to go on.

After twenty rounds Johnson stopped leading, and for three or four rounds the battle between the two big men was little more than a series of plastic poses of white and black gladiators. So it was until the 25th round, when Willard got one of his wildly-swinging, windmill, right-hand smashes to Johnson's head. This was the beginning of the end.

When the round closed Johnson sent word to his wife that he was all in, and told her to start for home. She was on the way out and passing the ring in the 26th round when a stinging left to the body and a cyclonic right to the jaw caused Johnson to crumple on the floor of the ring, where he lay partly outside the ropes until the referee counted ten and held up Willard's hand in token of his newly-won laurels.

ACCORDING TO BERLIN.

H. M. S. Lord Nelson Destroyed Says Sayville Wireless.

BERLIN, April 6.—(By wireless to Sayville.)—A report received in Berlin from Athens says the British battleship Lord Nelson, stranded inside the Dardanelles Straits, has been destroyed by the fire of the Turkish guns on shore. This information was given out yesterday by the Overseas News Agency.

A despatch from Constantinople says the following statement has been issued by the Turkish War Office:

"Our fleet yesterday sank two Russian ships, the Provident of 2,000 tons and the Vastochnaja of 1,500 tons at Odessa.

"Our batteries off Kum Kale sank an enemy mine sweeper which attempted to approach the entrance to the Dardanelles."

The Lord Nelson was built in 1906. She had a tonnage of 16,500, was 435 feet long, and 79.5 feet at her beam. She carried 865 men. She and the Agamemnon, sister ships, have both been engaged at the Dardanelles. The two are of a type dissimilar to any other British ships, and rather resemble French vessels.

ZEPPELIN DISSATISFIED.

The Count Thinks His Airships Can Do Better Work.

Romanshorst, Switzerland, April 6.—Count Zeppelin is not satisfied

GAINS AT FOUR POINTS

Russians Making Great Headway in the Carpathians.

Austrians Seem Incapable of Opposing a Successful Resistance to the Muscovite Advance—Victories for Russians Are Reported at Cisna, Bartfeld, on the Uzok Line and In Bukowina.

LONDON, April 6.—In the fighting on their southern fronts the Russians scored important successes at no less than four points, the War Office announced last night, and the unfortunate Austrians seem incapable of putting up a successful resistance anywhere to the triumphal progress of the Russian arms. Engines, coaches, an immense supply of ammunition, and part of a provision train were captured by the Russians through the occupation of the railway station at Cisna, on the Galician side of the Carpathians, about fifteen miles east of Lupkow. This loss is a heavy blow to the Germans and Austrians.

The second success by the Russians was gained in the region north of Bartfeld, a point upon which the Russians are converging, slowly but surely. Here the fighting was marked by fierce exchanges of artillery salvos and heavy bayonet charges, and as a result 20 Austrian officers, and over 1,200 soldiers were captured with two machine guns.

The Russians in the third place made progress on the front from Mezolaboroz and Uzok, carrying everything before them and taking prisoner 25 officers and over 2,000 soldiers. Three guns also fell into Russian hands.

The fourth scene of Russian success was in Bukowina. Desperate fighting took place near Okla Village, north of Czernowitz, and the Austrians were forced to retreat, leaving behind over 1,000 men, who were made prisoners.

West of the Niemen river continued progress is being recorded against the Germans.

Even the Austrian official report admits that fighting is now taking place in the Laborca Valley, which is south of Lupkow Pass, while the Russians last night announced the capture of Cisna, an important station on the high mountains between Lupkow and Uzok passes, where they captured a great stock of war munitions and provisions.

U. S. OPPOSES BLOCKADE.

Says She Cannot Admit Right of the Allies To Cut Off Trade.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—The United States Government yesterday made public its note to Great Britain, announcing that "it could not admit" either the right of the allies or their claims for justification in placing an embargo on all commercial intercourse between Germany and neutral countries.

"To admit it," says the communication, "would be to assume the attitude of unneutrality toward the present enemies of Great Britain, which would be obviously inconsistent with the solemn obligations of this Government in the present circumstances, and for Great Britain to make such a claim would be for her to abandon and to set at naught the principles for which she has consistently and earnestly contended in other times and circumstances."

Ambassador Sharp at Paris was in-

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T. B. GERMAN, Barrister and Solicitor, MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 26m Napanee

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S. Physician Surgeon, etc. Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5:15

DEROCHE & DEROCHE. H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A., H. M. P. Deroche, B. A. Barristers Etc. MONEY TO LOAN Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Napanee every Wednesday.

D. R. BENSON Graduate Ontario Veterinary College, has opened an office second door south of Express Printing Office, where he may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. All latest veterinary sciences. Residence: West Street, near Madden's grocery.

Kingston Business College (Limited) Kingston, Canada.

Canada's Highest Grade Business School offers superior courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Civil Service and all commercial subjects. Our graduates secure best positions. Particulars free. H. E. METCALF, Principal.

HORSE TRICKS.

They Are Liable to Be Played at an Awkward Moment.

It is not always wise to teach a horse to play tricks, as this story, told by General Sir Robert Baden-Powell in Pearson's Magazine, proves:

John Leech's inimitable circus horse that insisted on sitting down with his rider whenever he heard a band play, is the prototype of a horse of mine which, in a weak moment, I had taught to rear up and "salaam" whenever I leaned forward to make a bow.

It was all very pretty when I was out riding and met any lady of my acquaintance, but it became an infernal nuisance when I was out pig sticking. I would lean forward to meet the rush of a charging boar with my spear—up would go the silly beast on end, just at the moment when his safety depended on my taking a true and deadly aim with my spear point. The consequence was that his hind legs showed many scars from boars' tusks, and he was lucky that he did not end his career with his belly exposed.

terial raids on German aerodromes, submarine depots, a lively bombardment of the German coast from the sea, and renewed attacks and counter-attacks on several fronts in the Dixmude-Lombardy zone are the principal features of the first Easter in Belgium under man rule.

Thousands of German soldiers spent the day in crowded troops traveling across Flanders, as part of the widespread redistribution of forces between the eastern and western fronts, which has caused much speculation during the last week. Some of the trains which halted at Liege on the way from Cologne Saturday were so packed that the soldiers sat on the roofs of the cars. The following official statement was issued last night:

"This has been a day of rain and along the whole front. At the woods of Allit, southeast St. Mihiel, we carried three successive lines of trenches. We also found a foothold in part of the enemy's organization northeast of Regville."

CANADIAN CASUALTIES.

OTTAWA, April 6.—The casualty list among the Canadian Expeditionary Force issued this morning by the War Department are as follows:

First Battalion—Died of wounds, 1. Erle Bain.
Fourteenth Battalion—Severely injured, Sergt. Wm. W. C. Smith.
Divisional Engineers—Died of wounds, Sapper William Shaw.
Divisional Cavalry—Injured, Lt.-Col. Raymond Ralph Tooley.
Third Field Artillery Brigade—1st, Gunner George West.

Will Expect Damages.

LONDON, April 6.—It may be stated on good authority that the American note is an inquiry rather than a request. It seeks further information regarding the attitude of Great Britain and makes clear under what conditions the United States will expect damages for interference with shipping.

Although entirely friendly in tone the note definitely outlines the American conception of a legal blockade, a rupture from which it is contending would entitle neutral shippers to reimbursement for losses.

Airmen Did Huge Damage.

PARIS, April 6.—The French war cabinet yesterday gave out the following:

The military authorities have received precise information concerning the result of the bombardment carried out by British aviators in Belgium on March 26th. The dirigible gar at Berghem-Ste. Agathe was destroyed as was the dirigible airship moored therein. At Hoboken the werp naval construction shipyard was gutted, two German submarines were destroyed and a third damaged. The forty German workmen were killed and 82 wounded."

Troops Massing on Border.

CHIASO, Switzerland, April 6.—The assembling of Italian troops on the Austrian frontier is continuing at the greatest activity. All houses in the districts bordering the front are affected have been occupied by soldiers. This information reaches Chiaso from Italian sources. It is learned from the same sources that still the important military activity is in the way. Information on this is refused transmission by the Italian censor.

feet long, and 79.5 feet at her beam. She carried 865 men. She and the Agamemnon, sister ships, have both been engaged at the Dardanelles. The two are of a type dissimilar to any other British ships, and rather resemble French vessels.

ZEPPELIN DISSATISFIED.

The Count Thinks His Airships Can Do Better Work.

Romanshorn, Switzerland, April 6.—Count Zeppelin is not satisfied with the manner in which his airships are being handled. He called together one day last week his engineers and the captains of the dirigibles now at the Zeppelin works at Friedrichshafen, and criticized them on several scores.

The count said that the full power of Zeppelins had not been employed, and that longer raids than any made heretofore were possible. He also said that there was too much of a disposition to await favorable weather conditions, instead of responding without delay to military requirements.

He believed that an attack upon London and the lower Thames had been delayed unnecessarily. The count also is understood to have criticized his captains for retreating from hostile airmen.

HUNGARY TO STAY IN.

Former Premier Denies Stories of Efforts For Separate Peace.

VIENNA, April 6.—"If our enemies set great hope that the internal dissension of Hungary will bring about a separate peace, their disappointment will be equally great," Count Julius Andrássy, former Premier of Hungary said yesterday, in reference to rumors that the Hungarian opposition desired to conclude peace.

"Certainly every one desires peace," he continued, "but only a peace calculated to end these evils we are fighting. The political differences now existing in Hungary probably will exist in the future, but there are no differences on the point that this war affects the foundations of the state and we must win it."

Allies of Germany Want Peace.

ROME, April 6.—In spite of various official denials from some of the belligerent nations that preliminary steps have been taken to conclude peace, especially by Austria and Turkey without consulting Germany, the report that Djavla Pasha, Turkish Minister of Finance, who is now in Switzerland, is on a mission of peace, finds credence here.

Netherlanders' Warning.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—The Netherlands Government has notified the United States that any foreign ship misusing the Dutch flag or using other means to make a pretense of possessing Dutch nationality will not be allowed to depart from or pass through waters under the jurisdiction of the Netherlands.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. "5c." Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

countries.

"To admit it," says the communication, "would be to assume the attitude of unneutrality toward the present enemies of Great Britain, which would be obviously inconsistent with the solemn obligations of this Government in the present circumstances, and for Great Britain to make such a claim would be for her to abandon and to set at naught the principles for which she has consistently and earnestly contended in other times and circumstances."

Ambassador Sharp at Paris was instructed to present a copy of the American note to Great Britain to the French Foreign Office, with the statement that although the French Admiralty decree had not been officially received in Washington, it was understood here to be identical with the British order-in-council.

ROYAL HOUSEHOLDS "DRY."

Official Announcement Is Made In Great Britain.

LONDON, April 6.—Teetotalism will be enforced in all the King's households, beginning Wednesday. An official announcement just issued, dated to-day says:

"By the King's command, no wines or spirits will be consumed in any of his Majesty's houses after to-day."

The Chronicle says: "We are enabled to state that the members of the Government have decided to follow the King's example and banish alcoholic beverages from their tables. Mr. Lloyd George has the heartiest support of his colleagues in the course he has taken with reference to the necessity of limiting the consumption of alcohol. His mail bag during the last two days contained 70,000 letters, some of them with many signatures, pledging their writers to abstain from alcohol during the war."

Heavy Indemnity Demanded.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—The note of the United States to the German Government, demanding indemnity for the sinking of the American ship William P. Frye, by the German raider Prinz Eitel Friedrich, given at the State Department yesterday, asks an indemnity of \$228,059.54. The State Department's note to Ambassador Gerard at Berlin, also directs Gerard to request "that full reparation be made by the German Government for the destruction of the William P. Frye by the German cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich."

Muensterberg Mastered.

Dad (from the hall)—Why, Marjorie, how dim the light is in here!

Freddy (the fiance, not a college graduate in vain)—Yes, sir. Professor Muensterberg has a theory that brilliant light benumbs the intellect. We are experimenting to find the degree of illumination by which the attention is kept vivid and the mental functions active.—London Standard.

Only One Flavor.

"I never take any other flavor in ice cream or soda water than vanilla," said the Boston girl to her New York cousin.

"Are you so fond of it as that?" "Not exactly, but it is obtained from a bean, you know."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Family Jar.

"I suppose you know I came near marrying Jim Wombat before I married you."

"Yes, I know it," said the gowned husband. "He rubs it into me every time he gets a chance."—Kansas City Journal.

"It was an extremely pretty when I was out riding and met any lady of my acquaintance, but it became an infernal nuisance when I was out pig sticking. I would lean forward to meet the rush of a charging boar with my spear—up would go the silly beast on end, just at the moment when his safety depended on my taking a true and deadly aim with my spear point. The consequence was that his hind legs showed many scars from boars' tusks, and he was lucky that he did not end his career with his belly ripped open."

I had, too, at one time a fine, but somewhat nervous charger. One day on a parade my mount suddenly gave way with me and quietly lay down. I thought for the moment he was ill, but on rousing him he immediately sprang to his feet again, quite fit and well. A week or two later, when riding with a friend, we stopped for a moment to admire the view, when down he went again. It was evident to me that he had been trained to lie down at a given signal, but I never could discover for the life of me what that signal was.

Lost His Nerve.

Many years ago a blacksmith near York, England, successfully performed the delicate operation of removing a cataract from an eye on several of his fellow villagers, says the London Chronicle. The fact became known to a doctor in the neighborhood, who so admired the blacksmith's skill that he provided the means for his education as an oculist. To the blacksmith the removal of the cataract was no more than a mechanical feat, but when he became acquainted with the structure of the human eye and its amazing delicacy he was so overpowered by the rashness of what he had done in ignorance that he lost his nerve, and with the fear of knowledge he insisted on returning to his anvil.

Making Law.

"How is the law made?" asked the instructor in United States history.

"Oh," replied the maiden cheerfully, "the senate has to ratify it, and then the president has to—has to veto it; and then the house of representatives has to— She hesitated for a moment and knitted her pretty forehead. "Oh, yes! I remember now," she said. "The house of representatives has to adjourn until the next session!"—Youth's Companion.

The Waning Honeymoon.

"Terrible scene at my house today," said Mr. Nuwed. "My wife says I don't love her any longer."

"And married only two months. How's that?"

"Because instead of my usual roses I took home a nice head of cabbage."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

And Catches Him.

"Man," declared the old fashioned preacher, "is a worm."

"And," said a man who had been married three times and who was occupying a small space in a rear pew, "woman is the early bird."—Chicago Herald.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Mitchell

Weak Women!

Some women are weak because of ills that are common

In Girlhood—Womanhood and Motherhood

The prescription which Dr. R. V. Pierce used most successfully—in diseases of women—which has stood the test of nearly half a century—is

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Take this in liquid or tablet form as a tonic.

Mrs. Kate D. Richardson, of Beazley, Essex Co., Va., says, "I esteem it a pleasure to testify to the wonderful curative qualities of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For some years I suffered greatly with weakness. I was treated by several physicians but gradually grew worse. One of my friends told me of the good results of your 'Favorite Prescription.' I went to the drug store and got a bottle, and after taking it, with the 'Pleasant Pellets,' I commenced to feel better. I never knew what happiness was, for I was always sick and complaining and made others as well as myself unhappy. So you see what a debt I owe you!"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver, bowels

DEAD AMAZONS.

Burial Mound of Ancient Race Discovered In Brazil.

Sir Walter Raleigh, on returning from his South American voyage in the early part of the 17th century, reported to his sovereign that a landing party from his ship had been attacked near the mouth of a wonderful river by a swarm of women warriors and he accordingly suggested the name "Amazon" for the stream. Now comes Dr. Algot Lange, the archaeologist, who believes he has discovered evidence of this lost tribe described by Raleigh, a tribe where in the burden of war and industry was borne entirely by the females. Dr. Lange has just returned from a prolonged voyage of investigation for the Brazilian Government, during which he discovered on the headwaters of the Boju, a tributary of the Amazon, a hitherto unknown tribe, the Arandewara Indians, a peaceable, semi-agricultural group of 100 or more stark-nude savages, who had never seen a white man before and stood in terror of the explorer and his party.

"The most significant thing about the tribe," says Dr. Lange, "was the entirely Semitic character of the physiognomy. This was no resemblance to which imagination was necessary, but a striking likeness that could not be overlooked by the most rudimentary observer. It was as apparent in the handsome young men and women as in the old, and it gave me distinctly the sense of looking upon an Asiatic people."

But the most interesting of Dr. Lange's discoveries were at the mouth of the Amazon, on a big, flat island, browsed on by vast herds of cattle in the dry season and washed over by the sea in the wet. This is the island of Marajo, of about 120 by 100 miles. The Amazon, which is over 200 miles wide at this point, has built the island there from its mighty store of alluvial deposits, and the sea, fighting to hold its own, is underwashing the island, even as the river builds it.

"The island is never more than a few inches out of the water," Dr. Lange explains. "At high tide it shrinks considerably, and when the Amazon is at flood no island is visible save for the mounds. One of these I excavated pretty thoroughly and found the bones and pottery of a tribe which has struck me as distinctly Asiatic. Moreover, the pottery I dug up on this mound has another and stranger characteristic. The vases and idols, burial urns and bowls—all are decorated with female forms."

LAW OF GRAVITY VIOLATED.

Conditions Under Which Water Actually Flows Upward.

There are conditions under which water actually flows upward and rises above its source. If a glass tube be dipped into water the column inside will be above the level of the surrounding surface. Moreover, if a tube of half the diameter be substituted the column doubles its height. The water creeps along the inside of the tube, owing to the adhesion, and forms a cup shaped depression at the top.

An explanation is not difficult. It can be proved mathematically that if the diameter of a circle be diminished one-half the circumference is also reduced to that extent, while the area is one-fourth of its former value. The circumference of the column of water being reduced one-half, its contact with the glass, and hence the adhesive force, is also diminished to that extent, while the cross section, and hence the weight, is decreased to a fourth of what it was before. Therefore the second column can be twice the height of the first without exceeding the lifting power.

Remarkable as the underlying principles of this phenomenon undoubtedly are, nature made use of them long before man made their discovery. Every tree and flower adds its testimony. The core of a tree or plant, instead of being a single open channel, consists of a spongelike substance containing many miniature tunnels through which the sap and moisture collected by the roots flow upward in small rivulets, rising higher and higher in sheer defiance of the great law of gravity.—St. Louis Republic.

SEA MINES IN WARFARE.

The Result When a Vessel Strikes One of These Deadly Engines.

To merchantmen, to the smaller and older warships—to everything that floats except the very highest and more recent products of the shipbuilder's art—the mine presents the danger of complete and almost instant annihilation. The rigidity of the ship is in itself an element of danger, for the water surrounding it is incompressible.

If the skin and frame could give way without rupture and permit the enormously expanding gases (2,000 times the volume of the solid explosive) to transmit their energy in such a way as

DON'T KILL PAIN WITH DRUGS.

Search For Its Cause and Have That Properly Treated.

Of all the sentinels that watch to give warning that something within our bodies has gone wrong, pain is the most assiduous, although its importance is frequently overlooked by physicians as well as laymen. Pain is simply an expression of rebellion against objectionable stimuli; therefore, however desirable it may be to get rid of it, it is far more important to find and cure its cause.

The old time family doctor's first thought when called to a patient in pain was to smother it by means of powerful drugs. This was sometimes useful in tiding a patient over a short illness, which was bound to right itself, but it was worse than useless in chronic ailment because it substituted for the malady in question a far worse disease—namely, the opium habit. It was exactly as though a railroad inspector on finding a red lantern on the track should throw a coat over it and go on his way. The patient was satisfied when the pain was lulled, but in this an important danger signal was disregarded and nature's call for permanent relief remained unanswered.

In appendicitis, for instance, it used to be the custom to "kill pain" by administering large doses of morphine. We now know that this dulls the patient's senses to a degree which makes diagnosis of peritonitis or other complications impossible, and that a life may be lost because one of the most important symptoms is masked by drugs. It is interesting also to note how pain in appendicitis sets up a reflex action of the abdominal muscles. The muscles become hard and "boardy," nature attempting to hold the appendix as if in a splint so that further injury may be impossible and conditions favorable to repair may obtain.

Another Story of Louvain.

A remarkable incident, testifying alike to the power of Freemasonry and the splendid devotion of a citizen of Louvain, has been reported to me, writes a special correspondent from Ostend, Belgium.

At the time of the sack of the town the Germans seized 50 men, whom they bound and told that they were going to be shot.

The firing party had already raised their rifles to take aim when one of the 50, a Freemason, made one of the Masonic signs.

The German officer in command of the squad was himself a Freemason, and just as he was going to give the order to fire he saw the sign, and recognized a "brother." He at once ordered the Freemason to leave the ranks, and told him to go away.

"No," replied the citizen of Louvain, "my fellow-citizens are no more guilty than I am. If you are going to kill them, I shall not go away, and I shall be killed with them."

Touched by this act of devotion, the officer ordered the release of the 50 unfortunate men, who thus owed their lives to the intervention of a Freemason fellow-citizen.

Germans Sob; French Stoics.

There is one marked difference, wholly psychological, between the German and the French wounded, who are constantly arriving at Bordeaux, writes a correspondent.

Physically there is little difference between the German wounded soldier being carried by and his wounded French antagonist in a nearby cot—the bullet or shrapnel has torn the German's flesh no more cruelly than it has torn the Frenchman's.

THE HEARTENING DRUM.

Helped a Marshal of France to Save His Army.

A general must always preserve his dignity, but he should be prepared to do almost anything, even to taking a spade in the trenches, to keep his men in good heart in critical situations. Many such crises occurred during the terrible retreat of French from Moscow in 1812, when what we should call blizzards prevailed.

The cold found the French singularly unprepared for it. Their sufferings were aggravated by the fact that supplies were scarce, for they had themselves, on their way to Moscow, devastated the country through which they marched.

A drummer boy, Maurice by name, who was on this dreadful expedition in life left a simple memoir of his experiences. He relates that one bitter day on the Wilna road the men were sinking on every side and all seemed likely to perish, when Marshal Davoust, Prince of Eckmuhl, rode up and shouted to the colonel: "Twelfth of the line!" Where your drummers?

The colonel answered, "For days now I have had no drum left but little Maurice here."

"My young friend," said the marshal to the boy, "go to the head of the line and beat the march."

Maurice went to the head of the line. He beat the march as hard he could. The men's hearts seemed to be quickened by the sound of the drum. They marched bravely. They held an important place in the line, and the marshal rode by the side of the little drummer.

For three-quarters of an hour Maurice beat the drum. Then his sounds began to fail. His hands were stiff with cold. His face and ears were frozen. Tears ran down his cheeks and froze on his skin until they fell.

"Prince," said the boy, "I can keep it up any longer. I am frozen better fall behind and die, like other drummers. I'd rather go to sleep and die that way than suffer cruelly."

Marshal Davoust said nothing, he got down from his horse, gave it an orderly and took the drum from Maurice's hands. Davoust had followed his way up from a low grade in his early service had learned drum.

He beat the drum well enough, any rate, to inspire the men. Even little Maurice took heart, and, after wrapping his fingers in cloths, was able to take the drum again to resume the march, while the soldiers struggled on through the snow against the biting wind.

"The Knitting Women."

The famous Mme. Defarge, of the wine shop in St. Antoine, who knitted the destiny of so many of the aristocrats of France into her grim pattern and her sister Vengeances, who worked on implacably in sight of the guillotine, are recalled to-day when Paris is again knitting—even faster, if it is possible, than London. But not in every "loge de concierge," every archway, and even in the automobiles hurrying to the hospitals the needles are flying with all good will for "les petits piousins." Tangled colored wools of the Parisians are in strange contrast to the sober natural shades in vogue for the British Sunday is the great day, for thousands of the poorer women can be seen approaching the offices of the Automobile Club in the Place de Concorde, where "le petit poque" with its pair of socks, woolen

"The island is never more than a few inches out of the water," Dr. Lange explains. "At high tide it shrinks considerably, and when the Amazon is at flood no island is visible save for the mounds. One of these I excavated pretty thoroughly and found the bones and pottery of a tribe which has struck me as distinctly Asiatic. Moreover, the pottery I dug up on this mound has another and stranger characteristic. The vases and idols, burial urns and bowls—all are decorated with feminine symbols. The absence of male figuration is striking, and there are other evidences in the mounds to indicate that on this flat island more than a thousand years ago there existed a civilization dominated by the women. Whether or not all of the bones found in the mound are those of females will be determined by local anthropologists to whom I shall submit various skeletons brought along for the purpose."

This funeral mound, according to the explorer, rises island-like from a tropical swamp in the centre of the great island of Marajo. It is about 15 to 20 yards wide and 100 yards long, and appears to be one mass of ancient pottery, much of it in fragments and some reduced to powder, but quantities still in good preservation.

The explorations disclosed 12 holes in the ground, and these on investigation proved to be the mouths of as many great funeral urns. Each was four or five feet high and globe or pear-shaped, filled with the bones of the dead Amazons, with pottery of many kinds and with the bones of the sea cow. Evidently this primitive race had hunted these big animals and used them as food, leaving quantities of the flesh in the funeral urns to feed the awakening dead.

Potato a Wireless Station.

Father Alfani, director of the Florence observatory at Florence, Italy, believes that the invention of the priest, Domenico Argentieri, of a system to receive wireless messages without the use of poles or batteries is scientifically sound.

He related that after the declaration of war the Italian Government forced all private wireless stations, including that of the Florence observatory, to discontinue. The next day Father Alfani obtained from Argentieri copies of official wireless messages which the priest had been able to intercept without a wireless installation.

There were many ways to do this, Father Alfani explained. One of the most simple was the very elemental expedient of sticking two steel needles into a potato.

Highly Flattered.

"Your glasses," she said, "have made a great difference in your appearance." "Do you think so?" he asked. "Yes. You look so intelligent with them on."—Chicago Herald.

Ruling Passion.

Lawyer's Wife (2 a. m.)—John, there's a burglar downstairs. Lawyer—Ask him if he's got \$20 with him. I won't bother with him for less.—Chicago News.

Got Full Description.

Dyer—Higbee was one of the best men that ever lived. Ryer—How do you know? Dyer—I married his widow.—Town Topics.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

older warships—to everything that floats except the very highest and more recent products of the shipbuilder's art—the mine presents the danger of complete and almost instant annihilation. The rigidity of the ship is in itself an element of danger, for the water surrounding it is incompressible.

If the skin and frame could give way without rupture and permit the enormously expanding gases (2,000 times the volume of the solid explosive) to transmit their energy in such a way as simply to push the ship aside and thus find a way to the surface, the damage might be slight.

But this cannot be. There is no such elasticity available. And the expansion is so nearly instantaneous that pushing the ship aside is physically impossible. Therefore the structure must break, releasing the gases first into the interior and then by lines of least resistance finally up into the air.

This action is completely instantaneous. It blows off hatch covers and deck plates, twists massive steel members into unrecognizable shapes, spreads havoc broadcast. It transmutes a proud ship into a sinking mass of wreckage—a happy passenger saloon into a shambles—carries mourning into a hundred homes. Such is the effect of mines.—Sidney Graves Koon in Leslie's.

Hard to Kill.

A distinguished entomologist writes: "When I was still new to collecting, in the south of France I discovered one day, to my great joy, a large female of *Saturnia pyri* hidden away in some bushes. The specimen was the first I had ever caught, and I decided, on account of its large body, to stuff it in quite unnecessary operation; I have kept dozens since unstuffed. The moth was first apparently killed by being forced into a cyanide bottle, where it was left about an hour. The abdomen was then emptied and the cavity filled with cotton wool soaked in a saturated solution of mercuric chloride. The insect, pinned and set, was discovered next day attempting to fly away from the setting board."

Her Alimony Explained.

Miss Curley kept a private school and one morning was interviewing a new pupil.

"What does your father do to earn his living?" the teacher asked the little girl.

"Please, ma'am," was the prompt reply, "he doesn't live with us. My mother supports me."

"Well, then," asked the teacher, "how does your mother earn her living?"

"Why," replied the little girl in an artless manner, "she gets paid for staying away from father."—London Standard.

Literary Note.

"I must confess that I don't understand Henry James. His style is so involved."

"I'll tell you how to go about reading him. First run over a life insurance policy. After that Henry James will seem lucid and clear."—Pittsburgh Post.

A Veteran.

The chef was interviewing the young man who had applied for work.

"Have you had any experience in the lunch business?" he asked.

"Why, I should say so," replied the energetic youth. "I've been lunching for almost twenty years."—Lippincott's.

Germans Sob; French Stoics.

There is one marked difference, wholly psychological, between the German and the French wounded, who are constantly arriving at Bordeaux, writes a correspondent.

Physically there is little difference between the German wounded soldier being carried by and his wounded French antagonist in a nearby cot—the bullet or shrapnel has torn the German's flesh no more cruelly than it has torn the Frenchman's.

But almost all the German prisoners are suffering extremely from nervous exhaustion. Therefore the popular opinion of the outlander of the characteristics of the two is wholly reversed.

The French wounded, instead of showing signs of nervous excitement, are comparatively calm, whereas the wounded among the Germans, despite their reputed stoicism, spend the greater part of their waking hours sobbing piteously.

War Distances.

War, besides being a great leveller, is also a great educator. Places we had never even heard of previously are now becoming as 'familiar in our mouths as household words.' The distances so often mentioned in despatches are apt to be somewhat confusing unless understood. It ought, however, to be quite easy to remember that a metre measures about 1-1-2 yards, or more exactly 39.37 inches. A decametre is 10 metres, a hectometre is 100 metres, and a kilometre is 1,000 metres, or a little more than three-fifths of a mile. Our Russian allies express the length of their marches or the distance from place to place in versts. A verst is rather more than a kilometre, the exact distance being 0.66288 of a mile, or between three-fifths and four-fifths of that distance.

Painful Economy.

Economy has its pains as well as its pleasures, if the experience of an old dandy count for anything. One spring, for some reason, old Mose was going round town with the face of dissatisfaction. When questioned he poured forth a voluble tale of woe in these terms: "Marse Tom, he come to me last fall an' he say, 'Mose, dey's gwine to be a hahd winter, so yo' be keeful an' save yo' wages.' An' Ah believes Marse Tom, yassuh. Ah believe him, an' Ah save an' save, an' when de winter come it ain't got no hahdship, an' dere Ah was wid all dat money on mah hands!"

He Objected.

A surgeon was explaining a very uncommon case to his students and finished up as follows:

"This, gentlemen, is a very rare tumor, indeed. In all my thirty years' experience I have never come across one like this, and you will see me remove it to-morrow."

"No, you won't," said the patient. "If that's all the experience you've had of this sort of thing I'm going home."

Thralldom.

"Her husband never leaves the house without her knowing it."

"How does she manage it?"

"She buys him neckties that he can't possibly tie without her assistance."—Washington Star.

Use All Your Time.

Time, when well husbanded, is like a cultivated field, of which a few acres produce more of what is useful to life than extensive provinces, even of the richest soil, when overrun with weeds and brambles.—David Hume.

is possible, than London. But in every "loge de concierge, every archway, and even in the automobiles hurrying to the hosp the needles are flying with all will for "les petite piousious," gay colored wools of the Parisian in strange contrast to the sober ural shades in vogue for the Br Sunday is the great day, for thousands of the poorer women be seen approaching the offices of Automobile Club in the Place Concorde, where "le petit po with its pair of socks, woolen and shirt is tenderly handed over transport to the long lines a France.

Oriental Jeweled Watch.

Jeweled clocks are comparatively rare, but jeweled watches are so what common. The nawab of Bpur possesses a watch which is used at over £18,000. The lower is cut from a single topaz, the u from an emerald, and a diamond ground very thin serves for the g. This watch, which was put together by a Simla jeweler, shows the conds, minutes, quarter hours, hours, hours, days, weeks, months, seasons, years and leap years u A. D. 9999.

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Poison ivy contains prussic acid. This is found principally in the young leaves and buds; in the leaves there is very little of it, three and a half ounces of leaves there is about a quarter of a grain of the acid. As other plants in which prussic acid is found, the poisonous substance does not exist in its perfect form, develops as soon as the leaves are bruised, a chemical action being up through the union of an enzyme with glucosid.

A Common Failing.

A couple of visitors from a district were in the strangers' gallery in the House of Commons trying to recognize their member on the floor. "I can't distinguish him," one, after a hopeless visual obsecution.

"Of course not," was the honest reply. "He can't even distinguish himself."—London Tit-Bits.

Old Roman Furnaces.

For the heating of their homes the Romans used a form of furnace known as the hypocaust, which was placed in a chamber beneath the house and the heated air was made to circulate around the walls and under floor by means of hollow tubes or hollow lining, and was also by way of pipes transported to other rooms.

Misunderstood.

"What would you do if I turned down?" asked the maiden. A minute passed and yet the man in silence.

"Didn't you hear my question?" asked, somewhat petulantly.

"I thought you were talking to gas," he responded firmly.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Driven From Home.

"I don't see why Charley spends evenings at the club," said young Bertkins.

"It's your fault," replied her mother. "You will insist on buying him gorgeous colored smoking jackets and neckties and then inviting the neighbors around in the evening to see how funny he looks."—Washington Star.

THE HEARTENING DRUM.

helped a Marshal of France to Save His Army.

A general must always preserve his dignity, but he should be prepared to do almost anything, even taking a spade in the trenches, to keep his men in good heart in critical situations. Many such crises occurred during the terrible retreat of the French from Moscow in 1812, when that we should call blizzards prevailed.

The cold found the French singularly unprepared for it. Their sufferings were aggravated by the fact that supplies were scarce, for they had themselves, on their way to Moscow, devastated the country through which they marched.

A drummer boy, Maurice by name, he was on this dreadful expedition, in life left a simple memoir of his experiences. He relates that on the bitter day on the Wilna road the men were sinking on every side, and all seemed likely to perish, when Marshal Davoust, Prince of Eckmuhl, rode up and shouted to the colonel: "Twelfth of the line! Where are our drummers?"

The colonel answered, "For 12 days now I have had no drummer but little Maurice here."

"My young friend," said the marshal to the boy, "go to the head of the line and beat the march."

Maurice went to the head of the line. He beat the march as hard as he could. The men's heartbeats seemed to be quickened by the roll of the drum. They marched on bravely. They held an important place in the line, and the marshal rode by the side of the little drummer.

For three-quarters of an hour Maurice beat the drum. Then the drums began to fail. His hands were stiff with cold. His face and ears were frozen. Tears ran down his cheeks and froze on his skin as they fell.

"Prince," said the boy. "I can't keep it up any longer. I am frozen. Better fall behind and die, like the other drummers. I'd rather go to sleep and die that way than suffer so cruelly."

Marshal Davoust said nothing, but he came down from his horse, gave it to a orderly and took the drum from Maurice's hands. Davoust had worked his way up from a low grade and his early service had learned to him.

He beat the drum well enough, at any rate, to inspire the men. Even little Maurice took heart, and, after wiping his fingers in cloths, was able to take the drum again and resume the march, while the soldiers struggled on through the snow against the biting wind.

"The Knitting Women."

The famous Mme. Defarge, of the red shop in St. Antoine, who knitted the destiny of so many of the aristocrats of France into her grim pattern, and her sister Vengeances, who worked implacably in sight of the guillotine, are recalled to-day when Paris again knitted—even faster, if that possible, than London. But now every "loge de concierge," in every archway, and even in the few automobiles hurrying to the hospitals, needles are flying with all good will for "les petits piouspious." The dyed colored wools of the Parisians are a strange contrast to the sober natural shades in vogue for the British. Today is the great day, for then thousands of the poorer women can see approaching the offices of the Automobile Club in the Place de la Concorde, where "le petit poquet" of its pair of socks, woolen scarf and shirt is tenderly handed over for

THE MARKETS

CHICAGO, April 5.—Exporters buying May delivery here and at Minneapolis and Kansas City today lifted the price of wheat. The outcome was a firm close. Corn gained $\frac{1}{4}$ c to $\frac{3}{4}$ c to $\frac{1}{2}$ c net, oats finished $\frac{1}{2}$ c to $\frac{1}{4}$ c off to $\frac{1}{4}$ c up, provisions down $\frac{1}{2}$ c to $\frac{1}{4}$ c.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, fall, bushel.....	\$1 40 to \$1 45
Goose wheat, bushel.....	1 30 1 35
Buckwheat, bushel.....	0 85 0 90
Barley, bushel.....	0 85 0 90
Peas, bushel.....	1 25 1 35
Oats, bushel.....	0 64 0 65
Rye, bushel.....	1 15 1 20

TORONTO DAIRY MARKET.

Butter, creamery, lb. sq.....	0 35 0 37
Butter, creamery, solids.....	0 33 0 35
Cheese, new, large.....	0 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 0 19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Cheese, twins.....	0 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ 0 20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Eggs, new-laid.....	0 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ 0 22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Honey, new, lb.....	0 12 0 13

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

TORONTO, April 5.—Quotations on the Board of Trade are as follows: Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1.62, lake ports; No. 2, \$1.61 $\frac{1}{2}$; No. 3, \$1.58 $\frac{1}{2}$. Manitoba oats—No. 2 C.W., 69c; No. 3 C.W., 67c, track, bay ports; No. 1 feed, 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; sample oats, 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

Ontario oats—White, outside, 60c to 62c. Ontario wheat—No. 2, per car lot, \$1.40 to \$1.42.

American corn—No. 3 yellow, all-rail shipments, Toronto freights, 81c. Peas—No. 2, \$1.85 to \$1.90, car lots, outside, nominal.

Barley—Good malting barley outside, 80c to 82c. Rye—No. 2, outside, \$1.15 to \$1.17.

Polled oats—Car lots, per bag of 90 lbs., \$3.40; in smaller lots, \$3.50 to \$3.55, Windsor to Montreal.

Millfeed—Car lots, per ton: Bran, \$27; shorts, \$29; middlings, \$34; good feed flour, \$39.

Buckwheat—82c to 83c, car lots, outside. Manitoba flour—First patents, \$7.70 in jute bags; second patents \$7.20 in jute bags; strong bakers' \$7; in cotton bags, 10c more.

Ontario flour—Winter, 90 per cent, patents, \$8.80 to \$9.90; seaboard, \$5.90 to \$6. Toronto freights, in bags.

Cornmeal—Yellow, 98-lb. sacks, in car lots, \$2.20; small lots, \$2.30 to \$2.40.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

WINNIPEG, April 5.—Wheat futures opened $\frac{1}{2}$ c to $\frac{3}{4}$ c up, oats $\frac{1}{2}$ c up and flax $\frac{1}{2}$ c to $\frac{1}{4}$ c higher. Following the opening further advances occurred on wheat, while oats and flax were fairly steady. Before noon wheat had sold at \$1.53 $\frac{1}{2}$ for May, \$1.52 for July and \$1.17 $\frac{1}{2}$ for October. The volume of trading in futures was light.

The strength was attributed to reports of dry weather in certain portions of the winter wheat states, war news and heavy world's shipments were offset by the dry weather talk.

The demand for Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 northern wheat was good, but only a few cars were placed on the market. Oats of all grades were in fair demand, but only light offerings were on the market. While no new business on export sales was reported, exporting houses were buying futures freely.

Wheat futures closed $\frac{1}{2}$ c to $\frac{1}{4}$ c up, cash $\frac{1}{4}$ c to $\frac{1}{2}$ c higher, oats $\frac{1}{2}$ c to $\frac{1}{4}$ c higher and flax $\frac{1}{2}$ c to $\frac{1}{4}$ c higher.

MONTREAL GRAIN MARKET.

MONTREAL, April 5.—There was only a holiday business in grain today. No price changes occurred and the sales put thru showed firmness.

Butter advanced about 2 cents per pound, but eggs were easier, chiefly owing to the falling off in demand and large receipts.

Flour was stationary.

CATTLE MARKETS

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Butchers' Cattle.

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"Hail Him!" "Hail Him!" Earth's New Sovereign

"They Knew Not the Time of Their Visitation."

Palm Sunday Portends Momentous

Events—Jesus' Triumphant Entry Into Jerusalem—Rejected by the Nation, He Rejected the Nation—Correspondencies Between Messiah's First and Second Advents.



PASTOR RUSSELL

New York City, March 28.—Pastor Russell spoke to-day at the New York City Temple, W. 63rd St., near Broadway. His text was, "Hosanna; blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord."—Mark 11:9.

The momentous importance of the event which Christians commemorate on Palm Sunday was not understood by the Jews at the time of our Lord's First Advent. The incident occurred five days before Jesus' crucifixion.

The Jewish Sabbath had been spent in rest at Bethany. At its close, Lazarus, whom Jesus had awakened from the sleep of death, and his two sisters, entertained Jesus at a banquet.

It was the next morning, corresponding to our Sunday, that Jesus made his triumphal entry into the city of Jerusalem as the Jewish King. He was hailed and acclaimed as their King by the populace.

The incident had been foretold by the Prophet in detail, saying, "Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem; behold, thy King cometh unto thee; He is just, and having salvation; lowly, and riding upon an ass."—Zechariah 9:9.

The awakening of Lazarus from death had brought a large concourse of people from Jerusalem to see Jesus. They were filled with enthusiasm, and after the custom of the time, many strewed palm branches in the way, while others spread their garments, thus forming a carpet for the procession to Jerusalem.

Prophecy Must Be Fulfilled.

The people shouted as the Prophet had foretold. They hailed Jesus as their long-promised King, the Messiah, the Son of David. On other occasions, when attempts were made to hail the Master thus, He withdrew Himself, because the Father's time was not yet due.

But now the appointed time had come, and hence, instead of hindering, He encouraged their enthusiasm. Prominent sectarian Jews were present who, although unable to account for Jesus' raising of Lazarus, were loath to accept Him as the true Messiah; and when they heard the shouts of the multitude, they were offended and sent word requesting that He restrain them.

But instead of forbidding them, Jesus intimated that it was proper for them to do so. The Prophet had said, "Shout, O daughter of Jerusalem!" and there must be a shout.

En route to Jerusalem the Master halted the procession on the summit of the Mount of Olives, which overlooks the Holy City, and wept, while pronouncing the sentence, "Jerusalem, Jerusalem, that killest the

WOMAN SUFFERED TEN YEARS

From Female Ills—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Belleville, N.S., Canada.—"I doctored for ten years for female troubles and did not get well. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. I write now to tell you that I am cured. You can publish my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. SUVRINE BABINE, Belleville, Nova Scotia, Canada.

Another Woman Recovers.

Auburn, N. Y.—"I suffered from nervousness for ten years, and had such organic pains that sometimes I would lie in bed four days at a time, could not eat or sleep and did not want anyone to talk to me or bother me at all. Sometimes I would suffer for seven hours at a time. Different doctors did the best they could for me until four months ago I began giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and now I am in good health."—Mrs. WILLIAM H. GILL, No. 15 Pleasant Street, Auburn, New York.

The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



An Error Perpetuated.

The compositor, who has been accused of many things, seems really to have been responsible for the fixing of the festival of St. Alban, the first British martyr, on June 17 in the English calendar. All other saints recognized by the English and Roman churches in common are honored on the same days in both calendars, but in the Roman calendar St. Alban's day is June 22. In all English prayer books also, prior to 1662, St. Alban is commemorated on June 22, and the present discrepancy seems to have arisen from the typesetter of the prayer book of 1662 mistaking the X of XXII for V and rendering the date June XVII—an error which has been perpetuated ever since.—London Chronicle.

The Fertilizing Rain.

Probably few students of agriculture realize the fertilizing qualities of tropical rains. In the Annales de Geographie M. Guillaume Capus, who has chemically studied the effects of rainy weather in French Indo-China, says that lightning produces large amounts of nitric acid. In the thirteen districts of the Tonkin delta of Indo-China, where thunderstorms are frequent, M. Capus asserts that the lightning annually produces an amount of atmospheric nitrogen equivalent to 181-

every "loge de concierge," in every archway, and even in the few automobiles hurrying to the hospitals, needles are flying with all good will for "les petits piouspious." The yellowed wools of the Parisians are a strange contrast to the sober natural shades in vogue for the British. Monday is the great day, for then thousands of the poorer women can be seen approaching the offices of the Automobile Club in the Place de la Concorde, where "le petit poquet" with its pair of socks, woolen scarf and shirt is tenderly handed over for transport to the long lines across the avenue.

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Stockers and Feeders.

Steers of good quality, 800 to 900 lbs., sold at \$6.40 to \$6.75; stockers, 550 to 750 lbs., sold at \$6 to \$6.40.

Milkers and Springers.

Milkers and springers were none too plentiful, and prices were steady to firm at \$50 to \$90 each.

Veal Calves.

Choice calves sold at \$10 per cwt.; good at \$8 to \$8.50; common to medium at \$5.50 to \$7.

Sheep and Lambs.

Sheep, ewes of light weight, sold at \$7 to \$8.50; heavy ewes and rams, \$6 to \$7.50; lambs at \$10.50 to \$12; spring lambs sold at \$8 to \$12 for the bulk, but there were some very small lambs sold at \$5 each.

Hogs.

Selects, weighed off cars, sold at \$8.15 to \$8.25.

MONTREAL LIVE STOCK.

MONTREAL, April 5.—At the Montreal Stock yards, west end market, receipts of live stock for the week ending April 3 were 600 cattle, 150 sheep and lambs, 1800 hogs and 1400 calves. The offerings today were 450 cattle, 100 sheep and lambs, 1150 hogs and 250 calves. Cattle were quiet and steady, milkers and packers had ample supplies on hand for another week. Sheep and lambs were scarce and firm. Calves were quiet and steady.

Hogs were strong at an advance of between 30 and 60 cents per hundred pounds. The supply was small, but ample to fill all requirements, and sales of selected lots were made at from \$9.30 to \$9.60. Sows sold at \$7.50 to \$7.60, and stags at from \$4.30 to \$4.60 per hundred pounds weighed off cars.

Export cattle, choice, \$8 to \$8.25; io, medium, \$7.50 to \$7.75; do, bulls, \$7 to \$7.25; butchers' cattle, choice, \$3.50 to \$6.75; do, medium, \$6 to \$6.25; do, common, \$5 to \$5.50; canners, \$3.75 to \$4.50; butchers' cattle, choice cows, \$6.40 to \$6.75; do, medium, \$5.90 to \$6.25; do, bulls, \$5.40 to \$5.75; feeding steers, \$4.75 to \$5.25; feeding bulls, \$6.65 to \$7; stockers, choice, \$6.15 to \$6.50; do, light, \$5.65 to \$6; milkers, choice, each, \$70 to \$75; do, common and medium, each, \$60 to \$65; springers, \$50 to \$55; sheep, ewes, \$5.75 to \$6; bucks and culls, \$5.25 to \$5.50; lambs, \$8.50 to \$9; hogs, fed and watered, \$9.30 to \$9.60; calves, \$2.50 to \$10.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO, April 5.—Cattle—Receipts 18,000. Market strong. Beefsteers, \$6 to \$9; western steers, \$5.50 to \$7.45; cows and heifers, \$2.80 to \$7.80; calves, \$6 to \$8.50.

Hogs—Receipts 31,000. Market lower. Light, \$6.65 to \$6.95; mixed, \$6.60 to \$6.90; heavy, \$6.45 to \$6.92½; rough, \$6.45 to \$6.60; pigs, \$5.50 to \$6.65; bulk of sales, \$6.80 to \$6.90.

Sheep—Receipts 13,000. Market strong. Native, \$7.35 to \$8.45; lambs, native, \$7.75 to \$10.25.

Eitel's Crew Recalled.

NEWPORT NEWS, Va., April 6.—All the members of the crew of the Prinz Eitel who were on shore leave were suddenly recalled to the ship yesterday. At the same time Capt. Thierichens said to a group of newspaper men:

"You won't have me to worry you much longer."

Crooked.

Drill Sergeant (to recruit)—I've told you forty times you must stand as straight as if you'd swallowed a ramrod. Instead of that you appear to have swallowed a dozen scimitars!—London Tit-Bits.

COURAGE.

Courage begets courage. Every brave deed one does makes it easier to do another. Every courageous act one witnesses prompts courage in ourselves.

loath to accept Him as the true Messiah; and when they heard the shouts of the multitude, they were offended and sent word requesting that He restrain them.

But instead of forbidding them, Jesus intimated that it was proper for them to do so. The Prophet had said, "Shout, O daughter of Jerusalem!" and there must be a shout.

En route to Jerusalem the Master halted the procession on the summit of the Mount of Olives, which overlooks the Holy City, and wept, while pronouncing the sentence, "Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee, how oft would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not!"—Matthew 23:37.

Apparently the nation was as unprepared as at first for the Messiah; hence the following words, "Behold, your House is left unto you desolate! For I say unto you, Ye shall not see Me henceforth till ye shall say, Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!" That Day is almost here! Meantime the Jewish nation has been cast off. As our Lord declared of them, "They knew not the time of their visitation."

If thus we have before our minds the origin of Palm Sunday and what it signified, as the climax of the test of Natural Israel in respect to the acceptance of their Messiah, we are prepared to go further and to note that in God's providence there is a similar test for us Christians.

The Pastor called attention to the fact that while Israel as a nation was rejected, there was a small, faithful remnant who accepted Christ and thus became the nucleus or foundation of Spiritual Israel on the Day of Pentecost. Thus, so far as respects the Spiritual part of God's great Promise to Abraham, it passed forever from the reach of the Jewish nation; but there still remains for them a glorious earthly portion, to which they will be fully introduced at our Lord's Second Coming.

The Time of Our Visitation.

Apparently very few of Spiritual Israel, until recently, noticed that it has had a history parallel to that of Natural Israel. Few indeed have seen that these two Israels have been dealt with as Type and Anti-type. Small has been the number who have noticed that from the death of Jacob to the death of Jesus finds its exact parallel of 1,845 1-2 years between the death of Jesus and our day.

Few have noticed that in both Natural Israel and in Spiritual Israel there have been both a nominal and a real Israel. The nominal Jewish system was tried and all but the "Israelites indeed" failed. Likewise will be the experience of Spiritual Israel. The nominal Christian system will be tried, and all in them will fail except the faithful spirit-begotten.

Just Butts In.

He laughs best who has the laugh on the other fellow.

Spots on the Ceiling.

To remove the spots on a white-washed ceiling rub spot with a mixture of starch and water of the consistency of cream. Let the mixture dry on the ceiling, then rub off with a soft flannel cloth, first laying a newspaper on the floor to protect the carpet from the white dust.

The Fertilizing Rain.

Probably few students of agriculture realize the fertilizing qualities of tropical rains. In the Annales de Geographie M. Guillaume Capus, who has chemically studied the effects of rainy weather in French Indo-China, says that lightning produces large amounts of nitric acid. In the thirteen districts of the Tonkin delta of Indo-China, where thunderstorms are frequent, M. Capus asserts that the lightning annually produces an amount of atmospheric nitrogen equivalent to 181,300 tons of nitrate of soda, or 137,510 tons of sulphate of ammonia. The value of which is nearly \$20,000,000.

Proud, of Course.

One very cold day Tom, in his first trousers, was walking out with his first overcoat turned back to its utmost flail.

"Tom," said his father, "button your coat."

The boy demurred.

"Look at mine," said his father.

"Yes," said Tom, ruefully, "but everybody knows that you wear trousers."—Current Literature.

Decorated.

He—What have you done with the Jack roses that I sent you yesterday? She—Why, the young man you said would suffer a personal injury if he did not keep away called last evening, and I gave him the roses as a sort of "red badge of courage."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Cause of Hilarity.

"What are you laughing about?" "Blinks has moved to Great Neck, L. I."

"I don't see anything particularly funny in that."

"But he wears a seventeen collar."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Then Charged It.

Mrs. Willers—How did you get this lovely material for 29 cents a yard? Mrs. Datus—We mobilized outside the store, then marched in wedge formation and surrounded the bargain counter by a flank movement.—Judge.

Children's manners are molded more by their parents than by the stars at their nativity.

Artistic Excuse.

"There!" said Mr. Nagg after a complicated explanation of why he had stayed out so late; "I hope this is satisfactory."

"It is more than satisfactory," Mrs. Nagg told him. "It is simply beautiful."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Her State of Mind.

Attorney—You can sue him for breach of promise, madam, but it seems to me that it's preposterous to claim \$250,000 damages. Fair Client—I want to get so heavy a judgment against him that he'll just have to marry me—the scoundrell.—Chicago Tribune.

Simple Arithmetic.

"How do you account for the passing of the after dinner speaker?"

"On business principles. A good talker can get enough money for a lecture to buy his own dinner and then have some cash left over."—Washington Star.

It is a mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong and expect everybody to conform to it.

Shiloh
The family remedy for Coughs and Colds.
Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1870.

A NICE NEW LINE

—OF—

**Couches, Arm Chairs, Maurice Chairs,
Rockers and Extension Tables and
Dining Room Chairs just in.**

SPECIAL PRICES IN

**Baby Carriages, Go-Carts, and Side-
walk Sulkys, for one week at**

JUDSON'S Furniture Store

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary.
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A CALL.

WHERE ARE THE LOYAL ORDERS?

There is a maggot eating at the heart of Canadian national life; and independent citizens of this country are standing by in silence, witnessing the work of the greedy maggot without a murmur. Materialism has burrowed into the body politic so deep that even things most dear to the honor of a nation do not escape it. Young men, young soldiers, are voluntarily giving their all, their lives, in defence of British freedom, British honor and British tradition; and the political maggot is eating into the health of the citizen army through the soles of its rotten boots.

Having eaten into the health of the soldiers who were strong and well, the maggot is now fattening on the sick and wounded, broken in the Empire's war. Field dressings, even the salve and balm and bandages, for the poor stricken limbs and shattered bodies of Canada's wounded men and boys, have been made a medium for the cursed maggot to ply its loathsome business. Where are the upholders of British tradition, the loyal orders, the sons of England and the sons of honor in Canada? Must they remain forever silent while such damnable maggotry is being laid bare?

Here it has been demonstrated and confessed before a committee of members of parliament that a junior clerk in the Carleton Drug Company—of which William F. Garland, M.P. for Carleton, is principal owner—has made a profit of \$9,000 on an order for forty thousand dollars worth of field dressings and other necessities intended for the troops.

soothe the pain-racked bodies of Canada's injured soldiers. One hundred and eighty Red Cross beds could have been sent to the saving line to lay weary, shell torn and shattered men upon, in cleanliness and comfort, so far as comfort is possible. But the \$9,000—just one instance of the work of the maggot eating at the heart of Canada—is now deposited to the account of a junior clerk of the firm of the Carleton Drug Company, of which William F. Garland, M.P., is principal owner.

And the political colleagues of the honorable member for Carleton gloze over the work of the maggot by asking smooth questions. Field dressings and first aid necessities for the wounded are made to yield up a profit of 28 per cent—\$9,000 of public money—to a politically appointed agent; and Mr. Blain of Peel glibly asks, "Is that regarded as high in your business?" And Mr. Frripp of Ottawa, says to the Carleton Drug Company's junior clerk, "You do not have to account to anyone for the amount?" The clerk answers, "No." Says Mr. Frripp, honorable member for this Capital and royal city, "You are going through college and this will help you?" And the obedient clerk answers, "Yes." And the loyal citizens of Canada are quite calm and unmoved about it!

Within a few weeks the political packs will have scattered across the country, and if the ring-leaders have their way Canada will be plunged into the swirl and swill of a general election. Such patriot gentry as the head of the Carleton Drug Company, and the sophist members of the committee investigating the profits over the bodies of wounded soldiers, will be expanding themselves upon political platforms and appealing for the support of the loyal orders and believers in British tradition and honor! They will vow themselves to be the saviors of the Empire. What will the loyal orders and independent citizens say? Britain would surely abhor and repudiate such professed aid. Will it seem well in the sight of the Great Architect of the Universe?—Ottawa Citizen (Conservative.)

—Use "Decotint" for walls and ceilings—You get it at Hooper's.



The Red Cross Society

Fifty-three dollars and fifty-three cents was the amount taken in at the food sale given by the Finance Committee, who take this opportunity of thanking all those who helped to make the sale such a success.

Generous donations towards the coats at Cliveden have been received from the following ladies:

Mrs. Frank Wartman.

Mrs. James Daly.

Mrs. Herb. Daly.

The usual work meeting will be held Saturday afternoon where tea will be served.

The rooms will also be open Saturday morning from 10-12.

The thanks of the Red Cross Society are due to the women of Roblin for the handsome donation sent last week. Thirty-two pairs of hand-knit socks for the soldiers, and two quilts, pieced by the children of Roblin Public school to help the poor Belgians.

Wall paper, the new spring designs at Hooper's—Be sure you see these goods before buying elsewhere.

EXPLODING EXPLOSIVES.

One of Two Methods, Combustion or Detonation, is Used.

An explosive is a body which, under the influence of heat or shock, or both, is, speaking popularly, instantaneously resolved entirely or almost so into gases.

Practical explosives consist either of bodies such as nitroglycerin and nitrocellulose, which are explosive in themselves or mixtures of ingredients which separately are or may be non-explosive, but when intimately mixed are capable of being exploded.

Explosives are exploded either by simple ignition, as in the case of black gunpowder, or by means of a detonator containing mercury fulminate.

The molecules of an explosive may be regarded as in a state of unstable chemical equilibrium. A stable state of equilibrium is brought about by the sudden decomposition of the original compounds with the evolution of heat. An explosion is thus an extremely rapid decomposition, accompanied by the production of a large volume of gas and the development of much heat.

There are two well defined modes of explosion which can be described as combustion and detonation. In the former case the explosive is simply ignited, and combustion takes place by transference of heat from layer to layer of the explosive. The rapidity with which the combustion proceeds depends not only on the physical form of the explosive, but also on the pressure under which the decomposition takes place. When in the form of fine grains combustion proceeds much more quickly than when the grains are large.

Detonation, on the other hand, has to be started by a sufficiently strong impulse, such as the explosion of a charge of mercury fulminate; it proceeds much more rapidly and is due to the formation of an explosion wave that has a velocity of thousands of me-

SOME DEAD LIBRARIES.

Mausoleums at Oxford For World Long Since Out of Use.

In his book on "Old Oxford Libraries" Strickland Gibson describes the old library of Jesus college, built at founded by Sir Leoline Jenkins about 1676, "as a mausoleum for books long since dead."

"For can any change of scholarship the author asks, "quicken old Testaments and raise him from the grave? Will any theologian, save out of mere curiosity, ever pore again over the sixteen folio volumes of Alfonso Salmeron? Is only by a few antiquaries that the old books are taken from their shelves? The undergraduates never enter; indeed, some have never heard of the Old library. It is elsewhere, in the Undergraduates' library, that the present generation seeks learning."

But even this is not the deadest of libraries, for Mr. Gibson describes less frequented one within the precincts of Christ church:

"Dr. Richard Allestree, regius professor of divinity, in 1680 conveyed the whole of his books to the university in trust for the use of successful regius professors of divinity. The university, by the deed of trust, was to exercise the right of visitation, but no money was left for the maintenance of the library, nor has provision ever been made for it. In a secluded cloister within a small chamber and a long narrow room paved with red tiles the books, unvisited, pass their days in dusty desolation and unbroken peace. Only the professor has the right of entry, a right probably exercised but seldom by one whose duty it is to interpret the living Word and who must hesitate to explore the wastes of long exhausted theological controversy."

"The eighteenth century library of St. Edmund Hall is worth visiting for the sake of its picturesque appearance and its diminutive size. It is situated above the chapel and is approached by a narrow and tortuous staircase, which, unless the visitor follows a guide very closely, there is some likelihood of his being temporarily lost. The library is the smallest in Oxford, a little room with a gallery running round. Originally the books were on the walls, but recently some transverse cases have been added, thus rendering perambulation difficult. It is a library for the sedentary only."

MADE A RECORD FALL.

It Was Remarkable, Not For Distance but For Results.

Writing in 1841 of a fall from an immense altitude which did not result in death, a French observer, M. Manzin declares that he had searched in vain in the annals of science for a similar case. We can well believe it.

The victim or patient was a tapster who had been engaged in putting up decorations on the occasion of the belated obsequies of Napoleon the Great in the lofty dome of the Church of the Invalides in Paris. When busily moving a ladder on the top of a high scaffolding he overbalanced himself and, in obedience to some obscure instinct, jumped clear of the ladder and the platform, crying to his fellow workmen as only a Frenchman would, "Be hold me quit!"

With these cheering words on his lips he fell eighty-two feet, bounding in on place off the roof of a little dome

adherers of British tradition, the loyal orders, the sons of England and the sons of honor in Canada? Must they remain forever silent while such damnable maggotty is being laid bare?

Here it has been demonstrated and confessed before a committee of members of parliament that a junior clerk in the Carleton Drug Company—of which William F. Garland, M.P. for Carleton, is principal owner—has made a profit of \$9,000 on an order for forty thousand dollars worth of field dressings and other necessities intended for the brave men at the firing line. The drug clerk, a mere inexperienced youth, paid about \$15 a week, is introduced to the militia department under the scoundrelly political patronage system tolerated by the pinchbeck political practise of this country.

It is pretended that the junior clerk of the Carleton Drug Company is allowed to appropriate this patronage-begotten \$9,000 of public money without hint or interference regarding its disposal by his political masters. Taking the pack of patronage middlemen at their political word, and assuming that the \$9,000 of profit on the field dressings and necessities for wounded men is to be disposed as pretended, is it not enough to bring tears of shame and indignation to the eyes of every lover of Canada and British honor?

The Red Cross fund is having to appeal for more help, and many good people are giving of their scant earnings to do what little they can for the tender nursing of the Empire's poor broken men. For the sum of \$9,000 eighteen trained nurses could have been sent from Canada and maintained at the saving line for a whole year—perhaps till the end of the war—to wash the wounds and

clean platforms and appealing for the support of the loyal orders and believers in British tradition and honor! They will vow themselves to be the saviors of the Empire. What will the loyal orders and independent citizens say? Britain would surely abhor and repudiate such professed aid. Will it seem well in the sight of the Great Architect of the Universe?—Ottawa Citizen (Conservative.)

Use "Decotint" for walls and ceilings—You get it at Hooper's.

TWO POINTS OF VIEW.

Who Had the Happier Lot, the Lady or the Laborer?

A Fashionable Woman, coming from the Opera in the rosy nest of a Limousine, passed a group of Laborers at midnight. Machines, like terrible Animals, were burrowing into the Earth. Steam was hissing as if from the mouths of a million Serpents. Rocks flew in every direction. Torchlights flamed. There was the thunder of Labor. The Night Shift was in full swing.

And the Woman, glancing from the window at a certain Workman, for an instant thought:

"How I wish I had that brawny Laborer's strength and Joy of Life! How I envy him his Power, his physical perfection, the wonder of his Manhood, his freedom from the Shackles that bind me. He is his own master, while I am a slave—the slave of a Man I despise!"

At that moment the Laborer paused long enough by the deep Chasm where his Engine rocked to glance into the Motor as it sped by him. And he thought:

"Oh, to be like her! To know Leisure and Wealth and Rest! To be free from Drudgery and Toil, to come and go as I pleased! To throw off the chains of Debt and Worry and have the days and nights stretch ahead of me like a Field of Flowers!"

But in another instant the Motor was gone. The Torchlights flared brighter than ever. And each had forgotten the other. —Charles Hanson Towne, in Judge.

Life In the Open.

Men who ride to hounds learn much more than the technique of a sport. Observation, a quick eye, judgment and a number of other qualities are developed. From the bridge of a battleship I have seen a hunting landsman pick up torpedo boats at night before the lookout man saw them. If you can brown your skin nerves vanish. Sunbeams are good for old bones and young. Hot baths and constant shade multiply emotion and increase fads and flaccidity. Yet life in the open tends to become for town dwellers an expensive luxury for the few. —A. White's Essays.

The Ball, the Dance.

The word "ball," as applied to a dancing party, came to be used in the first instance from an ancient "ball play" given in church by the dean and choir boys of Naples during the Feast of Fools at Easter. At subsequent dancing parties in Naples the dancers threw a ball at one another to the sound of their own singing. They whirled about in measured time, and the sport consisted in loosening hands in time to catch the ball.

The Boyle Bottom milk can is made of best grade of retinned iron, and superior to any you see on sale. See them before you buy at BOYLE & SON'S.

of the explosive. The rapidity with which the combustion proceeds depends not only on the physical form of the explosive, but also on the pressure under which the decomposition takes place. When in the form of fine grains combustion proceeds much more quickly than when the grains are large.

Detonation, on the other hand, has to be started by a sufficiently strong impulse, such as the explosion of a charge of mercury fulminate; it proceeds much more rapidly and is due to the formation of an explosion wave that has a velocity of thousands of meters a second.

"High" explosives indicate those, such as dynamites and nitrate of ammonia explosives, which detonate and have a greater shattering power than the "low" explosives. —New York World.

ENGLISH FEMALE PORTERS.

Muscular Women Carry Heavy Loads In Covent Garden Market.

Visitors to Covent Garden market, the great flower market of London, will find that in addition to much floral beauty there is a wholesome, muscular athletic womanhood that is good to look upon to be found among the women porters. The flowers that are sold in huge quantities in this market are bought by retail flower dealers, to whose vans the flowers must be delivered in the surrounding streets. The work of carrying is done largely by women, and the Covent Garden woman porter is one of London's character studies.

These women, who carry loads of flowers on their heads, are hardworking, conscientious workers. As a rule, their hours are from 5 to 9 in the morning—not long perhaps, but during that time the women do what might well be considered a good day's work. It is not light work, as a woman porter frequently carries two dozen large pots of plants on her head over a distance of several hundred yards. Light and heavy loads may or may not come alternately, but all are accepted cheerfully. The payment, as a rule, is adequate, but depends upon the generosity of the temporary employer.

The powers of endurance these women possess are quite remarkable, and the work agrees with them. One woman recently pointed with pride to her daughter, a girl of twenty, with cheeks glowing with health and muscles that would do credit to any system of physical culture. The girl had been delicate, but a few weeks' work in the flower market caused a decided improvement, which increased as time went on.

A somewhat odd recognition of their work is received annually by these flower porters in the shape of a shawl and two aprons each, a gift from the Duchess of Bedford. —London Mirror.

The Doldrums.

"In the doldrums" is a phrase more often employed than understood. It refers to a belt of calms contiguous to the equator and situated between the course of the southeast and northeast trade winds. Long periods with scarcely a stir in the air and a torrid sky above, broken by sudden squalls and violent storms of short duration, make the doldrums a dreaded area for sailing ships.

Children City
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

slier who had been engaged in putting up decorations on the occasion of belated obsequies of Napoleon Great in the lofty dome of the Church of the Invalides in Paris. When moving a ladder on the top of a scaffolding he overbalanced himself and, in obedience to some obscure instinct, jumped clear of the ladder: the platform, crying to his fellow workmen as only a Frenchman would, "hold me quit!"

With these cheering words on his lips he fell eighty-two feet, bounding in place off the roof of a little dome which caused him to describe a second parabola in the air, and landing thirty feet first, on the slate roof of small sacristy.

Crashing through the slates, he landed astride a rafter, where he was for sitting, surprised, but coherent, for was able to give his name and address when asked for them. He had no recollection of this and became unconscious when put to bed shortly afterward under the care of the great Pasquier. Insensibility lasted a very short time, however, and he made an extraordinarily rapid recovery, having sustained no apparent injuries, either external or internal. At the end of a month Pasquier found him quite well. —London Lancet.

Germany's "Flower City."

Erfurt is appropriately called "Blumenstadt," or Flower City, Germany. Almost 3 per cent of the population is engaged in commercial horticulture. While vegetables and flowers for sale are grown on a large scale, of much vaster proportions the business in flower and vegetable seed. The larger Erfurt seed firmship to almost all parts of the civilized world. —Argonaut.

"Bliggins tells me he has the smallest boy he ever saw."

"And he tells me he is a firm believer in heredity." —Washington Star.

Why he has passed the allotted span!
Allus kep' perfectly cool;
Didn't mix with a buzzin' electric fan
Or the heels of a careless mule.
—Atlanta Constitution

"He wants a place where he would have anything to do."

"Then why doesn't he enlist in the Swiss navy?" —Baltimore American.

My friend got sore and raised the roof
That all the world's against him.
I told him that he had no sense,
And that was what incensed him.
—New York Mail

"What is your favorite musical instrument?" asked the old fogey.

"The cash register," replied the grouch. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Said Ned to Tom, "'Tis cheap to wed
For two are one when people marry.
'I know,' said Tom, 'but look here, Ned,
There may be one or more to carry.'
—Boston Record

"Your account is getting old."

"All right. Suppose I put a little young blood into it by adding a few new purchases." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He wanted a raise, the fresh clerk said
Or he'd seek another roost.
So the old man lifted him with his foot
As he said, "Then here's a boost!"
—Baltimore American

Patience—I see Montana and Idaho have a nine hour day for working women.

Patrice — And can't they talk as long as that? —Yonkers Statesman.

Trees! Trees! Trees!
All kinds of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Rose-trees, Small Fruits, Roses, Shrubs, etc. etc. Everything in the Nursery line. Send list of your wants and prices. Catalogue free.
Agents wanted Everywhere
Apply for terms
J. H. WISNER, Nurseyman,
Lima, PORT ELGIN, Ontario



Carriage REPAIRING

We are at it "hammer and tongs" every working day, turning out the best repair work that the Carriage trade can boast of hereabouts. No matter how bad the damage to your conveyance, we can soon put it right for you in a way that will last and give you complete satisfaction. We put into our work energy, experience, and the very best materials, yet we are very moderate in our charges for all kinds of jobs.

J. M. GRAHAM
At Normile's Garage.

SOME DEAD LIBRARIES.

mausoleums at Oxford For Works Long Since Out of Use.

In his book on "Old Oxford Libraries" Strickland Gibson describes the library of Jesus college, built and added by Sir Leoline Jenkins about 178, "as a mausoleum for books long since dead."

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Was Remarkable, Not For Distance, but For Results.

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With these cheering words on his lips fell eighty-two feet, bounding in one leap off the roof of a little dome.

THERE'S MUSIC IN THE AIR.

(By A. Irene Cowan)

There's music in the air, I hear
The music in the air.
I hear the sighing of the breeze,
In the soft daylight glare.

I hear the singing of the thrush,
That bids humanity to hush—
Be silent for a moment there,
As there's music in the air!

In the twinkling of an eye,
The crow is now passing by.
He calls in loudest notes and joins
The chorus in the air.

The dove conspicuously is seen.
I wonder where she's been.
In the sky above, o'er the mantle fair,
Where there's music in the air.

The wind unseen sings its song,
Softly sighing all day long.
While the birds flap their wings and
[caw.]

Methinks in that music there's no
[flaw.]

I hear the church-bells peal forth,
There chimes appeal to me.
I love to hear the human choir,
And the angels who join in up high [er.]

I hear the brook rushing merrily by,
Seems to the wind it gently sighs.
The waterfall rushing o'er there,
That sounds the music in the air. 8

Music here, music there, music everywhere.

Music in the human touch,
That gives a balm to our souls so [much.]
Yea, there's music too in the air!

VESTRY MEETING.

The annual Vestry meeting of the Church of St. Mary Magdalene was held on Monday evening. A very satisfactory financial statement was presented by the Church-wardens, showing a small balance on hand, notwithstanding the fact that there had been some extra and heavy expenditures during the past year, the various organizations of the Church also presented reports representing the good work which had been done in all the departments. The retiring Church-wardens, H. A. Daly and W. S. Harrington, K. C., were again chosen for the year 1915-16. T. B. Wallace was elected a Delegate to Synod for the next three years. The services on Easter day were bright and well attended. Attractive Easter music was well rendered by the choir.

Mr. Thos. B. Wallace was supported for Lay delegate to Synod by the members of St. Mary Magdalene church and received the unanimous vote of the Ladies of the congregations.

Warden Daly and Red Cross associates of the St. Mary Magdalene church are looking forward to a greater enthusiasm in its work and ask for help from all.

The awakening of the Spirit of Brotherly love as shown in vestry meeting of the English church on Monday evening last augurs well for this church spiritual success.

Women's Patriotic Service and Red Cross Work

Through the Daughters of the Empire.



A Week of Rousing Bargains

In Ladies' and Children's Spring and Summer Underwear and Hosiery

Lot 1—Ladies' Plain Elastic Ribbed Vests, with and without sleeve, fancy trimming on sleeve and neck, large sizes **10c. each.**
Also Lot 2—in the same line with insertion and fancy lace trimmings, at **15c. each or 2 for 25c.**

Ladies' extra large size Lisle Thread Vests—pure white with fancy cord trimming on neck, good value **25c. each**

Ladies' White Porous Vests—this is the best line ever offered for the price in extra large and medium sizes, without and with short sleeves **25c. each.**

Ladies' Fancy Porous Combination Suits—in medium large sizes, and out sizes **50c. Suit.**

Ladies' Lisle Thread Drawers—with fancy double trimmings, closed and open **35c. pair.**
Also the same line in a lighter weight and extra large sizes **25c. pair.**

Children's Vests—in a fine lisle thread cord with fancy ribbon and insertion in neck, sizes 20 to 24, **2 for 25c.;** 26 to 32, **15c. pair.**

Ladies' Seamless Black Hose—double heel and toe, quality guaranteed, very special **10c. pair.**

Ladies' Double Process Dye Hose—tight knit toe and heel, color black, sizes from 8 to 10, special **2 pairs for 25c.**

Ladies' Fine Gage, Out Sizes, Black Hose—all sizes, regular 25c. pair, on sale now **15c. pair.**

Ladies' and Children's Fine Ribbed Buster Brown Black Hose—in all sizes, from 4½ to 10, your choice **25c. pair.**

Children's Fine Lisle Finished Black Ribbed Hose—all sizes from 4 to 10 **15c. pair.**

- - Extra Special - -

375 Yards Extra Heavy Satin Ribbon—in all the best colors, 6½ inches wide, regular 50c. per yard. **15c. per yard.**
While a yard lasts. Your choice.....

'Phone 228 McIntosh Bros. Napanee

Liberal Convention

(Continued from page 1)

to further entrench tariff-protected privileges and patronage fed middlemen.

Mr. Hudgins then proposed three cheers for the honest Auditor General Mr. Fraser, who stood as protector of the country's treasure chest against the inroads of the despoilers associated to empty same.

This was truly a noble tribute to Mr. Fraser and should be paid him in every convention held in future.

The meeting closed with three cheers for the candidate and Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the convention in closing sang "God Save Our King."

NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENT IS NOMINATED FOR PARLIAMENT BY LENNOX AND ADDINGTON LIBERALS.

Ottawa Journal (Conservative) — There was a good deal of excitement in the press gallery last night when the news came that E. W. Grange had been nominated by the Liberals of Lennox and Addington for the Federal elections.

Mr. Grange is an ex-president of the Press Gallery and his host of friends

Day in and day out Mr. Grange has for years kept closely in touch with the administration mill at Ottawa. It would be hard to find any man better informed upon Canadian federal affairs. He is one who has been behind the scenes for so long that it is hard to realize that he is yet a very young man, but of this it is certain if he is elected Lennox and Addington will have, what it has not had for many moons, a representative whose influence in the house will be far reaching and who will bring to bear upon public questions knowledge and experience that will be invaluable.

An adverse majority of 400 is an obstacle that to many would seem hopeless, but Mr. Grange is the kind of man who likes to tackle a hard job, and backed by the fact that he is a native of the constituency although he has been called away from it by his profession, it would not be surprising if that 400 Conservative majority melted away when submitted to the test.

Mr. Grange will have the good wishes even of those who are politically opposed to him.

DESERONTO

Miss Leah McGaughey, of North Bay is renewing old acquaintances in town

who had been engaged in putting decorations on the occasion of the late obsequies of Napoleon the cat in the lofty dome of the Church of the Invalides in Paris. When busy climbing a ladder on the top of a high scaffolding he overbalanced himself and, in obedience to some obscure instinct, jumped clear of the ladder and platform, crying to his fellow workmen as only a Frenchman would, "Bed me quit!"

Vith these cheering words on his lips fell eighty-two feet, bounding in one leap off the roof of a little dome. He caused him to describe a second parabola in the air, and landing finally first, on the slate roof of a

all sacristy.

Flashing through the slates, he landed astride a rafter, where he was found lying, surprised, but coherent, for he was able to give his name and address when asked for them. He had no recollection of this and became unconscious when put to bed shortly afterward under the care of the great Pasquier. His sensibility lasted a very short time, however, and he made an extraordinarily rapid recovery, having sustained apparent injuries, either external or internal. At the end of a month Pasquier found him quite well.—*London Lancet.*

Germany's "Flower City."

Erfurt is appropriately called the "Flower City," or "Flower City," of Germany. Almost 3 per cent of the population is engaged in commercial horticulture. While vegetables and flowers for sale are grown on a large scale, of much vaster proportions is the business in flower and vegetable seeds. The larger Erfurt seed firms supply to almost all parts of the civilized world.—*Argonaut.*

Higgins tells me he has the smartest boy he ever saw."

and he tells me he is a firm believer in heredity.—*Washington Star.*

by he has passed the allotted span of his life perfectly cool; he didn't mix with a buzzin' electric fan or the heels of a careless mule.

—*Atlanta Constitution.*

He wants a place where he won't be anything to do."

'ben why doesn't he enlist in the U. S. navy?"—*Baltimore American.*

friend got sore and raised the roar that all the world's against him. He told him that he had no sense, and that was what incensed him.

—*New York Mail.*

What is your favorite musical instrument?" asked the old fogey.

"be cash register," replied the old fellow.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Ed Ned to Tom. " 'Tis cheap to wed, or two are one when people marry." "know," said Tom, "but look here, Ned, here may be one or more to carry."

—*Boston Record.*

Our account is getting old."

"I right. Suppose I put a little red blood into it by adding a few purchases."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

wanted a raise, the fresh clerk said, he'd seek another roost.

The old man lifted him with his foot as he said, "Then here's a boost!"

—*Baltimore American.*

fluence—I see Montana and Idaho

a nine hour day for working women

price — And can't they talk any

er than that?—Yonkers Statesman.

and Red Cross Work

Through the Daughters of the Empire.



LETTER FROM DR. ARMOUR.

A very encouraging and most appreciative letter from Dr. Arnold Armour, written in his own hand, has just been received by the Regent of the U. E. L. Chapter, I.O.D.E., from Thorncliffe, England, which is as follows:

The Queen's Canadian Military Hospital,
Beechborough Park,
Thorncliffe.

Physician-in-Charge,
Lt. Col. Sir Wm. Osler, Bart.
F.R.S., R.A.M.C.

Surgeon-in-Charge,
Lt. Col. Donald Armour, M.D.,
F.R.C.S., R.A.M.C.,

24th March, 1915

My Dear Mrs. Harshaw,—

Doubtless you have received an official acknowledgment of the generous contribution made to our hospital supplies by the "United Empire Loyalist" Chapter, I.O.D.E. But I desire to express to you and your associates my own personal appreciation, and to say how much I feel we are indebted to you for your generosity. You may be assured that the contents of the case were of the greatest service and added much to the comfort and well-being of our soldiers. Now that the Canadian wounded are filling the hospital, and we are adding another 100 beds thereto, I will be grateful for anything in the nature of surgical supplies—wool, gauze, lint, bandages, swabs.

These should be sent to me, direct to my London address, where they can be more conveniently dealt with, and an immediate acknowledgement sent of their receipt.

Yours sincerely,

DONALD ARMOUR.

Such grateful letters of acknowledgment as the above should certainly evoke our heartiest appreciation, and stimulate our greatest energies to continue our grand and interesting work. There is so much to do, and so many to help! Let all do their utmost!! To this end, our work-meeting, with afternoon tea on Thursdays, must be well attended and generously patronized, as in the past, when we shall be able to look back, in the time to come, with pride and satisfaction at the result. There is congenial and fascinating work for every woman and young girl.

Notice is hereby given that a case is being prepared for the University Hospital Association (University of Toronto). Contributions from anyone interested therein will be gladly received by the above Committee, as soon as possible.

Do not forget to reserve Thursday afternoons to spend with the Committee of Women's Patriotic Service and Red Cross Work. The room is also open each Saturday afternoon from 2-5.30 o'clock—in charge of the Committee, who are always pleased to welcome all workers and visitors.

NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENT IS NOMINATED FOR PARLIAMENT BY LENNOX AND ADDINGTON LIBERALS.

Ottawa Journal (Conservative) — There was a good deal of excitement in the press gallery last night when the news came that E. W. Grange had been nominated by the Liberals of Lennox and Addington for the Federal elections.

Mr. Grange is an ex-president of the Press Gallery and his host of friends even amongst friends of the Government, although he is the correspondent of the Toronto Globe.

One of his uncles was the Conservative member for Lennox in the Upper Canada House, and it is interesting to learn that one of his committee was Hon. W. T. Crothers when the Minister of Labor was a young school master in one of the villages of the county.

Lennox and Addington, created as a federal constituency in 1903, has a Conservative record as follows:

1904—Uriah Wilson, C.	489
1908—Uriah Wilson, C.	154
1911—W. J. Paul, C.	586

MR. GRANGE CHOSEN LIBERAL CANDIDATE.

Ottawa Citizen (Conservative — Mr. Edward Grange, a well-known newspaperman who has acted as correspondent for the Toronto Globe in the press gallery at Ottawa for a number of years past, was unanimously nominated at Napanee, Ont., as Liberal candidate for Lennox and Addington for the Federal House. Mr. Grange was born in Napanee. He was educated at Victoria College and gained his first journalistic experience with the Toronto News. He covered the Ontario legislature for the Toronto Mail for some time and then joined the Globe staff coming to Ottawa some eight years ago as parliamentary correspondent. He has since earned the distinction of being the leading Liberal member of the press gallery and as such has been high in the confidence of members of the party at the Capital.

E. W. GRANGE IS CANDIDATE FOR HOME RIDING.

Ottawa Free Press—The Liberals of Lennox and Addington in nomination convention at Napanee unanimously selected Mr. Edward Grange, an old Napanee boy, and for the past seven years representative of the Toronto Globe, at Ottawa, as the Liberal candidate at the federal election.

Mr. Grange has many friends at Ottawa who will watch his political future with more than ordinary interest.

He is a graduate of Victoria College, Toronto, entering newspaper work on the Toronto News. He subsequently did political work for the Mail and Empire. Shortly after joining the Globe staff he was sent to Ottawa.

A NEW CANDIDATE

Ottawa Free Press—Mr. E. W. Grange, the well-known Ottawa editorial staff representative of the Toronto Globe, has been unanimously selected as the Liberal standard bearer in Lennox and Addington. Mr. Grange is unusually well equipped for a seat in the Dominion House of Commons. Starting with an University education, he has climbed up the newspaper ladder until to-day he occupies one of the highest positions in Canadian journalism.

of man who likes to tackle a hard job, and backed by the fact that he is a native of the constituency although he has been called away from it by his profession, it would not be surprising if that 400 Conservative majority melted away when submitted to the test.

Mr. Grange will have the good wishes even of those who are politically opposed to him.

DESERONTO

Miss Leah McGaughey, of North Bay is renewing old acquaintances in town. The ice bridge went out on Monday night, April 5th. Last year it went out on April 16th.

Mrs. Wm. Donaldson and Mrs. Stanley Embury visited friends in Yarker on Good Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McCaw, of Peterboro, spent a few hours in town Saturday visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Arley Loyst and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lawrence motored to town on Sunday and spent the afternoon and evening at the home of their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kimmerly.

Last week at the meeting of the Women's Patriotic League socks were brought in by Mrs. Sayers, 1 pair socks; Mrs. G. D. Smith, 1 pair socks; Mrs. Brooks, 1 pair socks; Miss J. Rathbun, 2 pairs socks; Mrs. Gordon, 1 pair socks; Mrs. Stevenson, 2 pairs socks; Mrs. Jas. Whitton, 1 pair of socks; Mrs. R. N. Irvine, 1 pair of socks; Mrs. R. Richardson, 1 pair of socks; Mrs. Whitton made 6 pillow slips.

Treat your hardwood floors with our "White oil." Keeps the floor from darkening and in good condition. For sale at Wallace's Drug Store, Limited.

GREYNA.

The ice has gone out of the river, which is earlier than it went out last year.

Owing to illness the social and debate to have been held Friday evening was postponed.

Mumps are still prevalent in this neighborhood. Several have grippe also. We hope for the speedy recovery of those who are affected.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Joyce entertained a number of their friends on Wednesday evening.

Miss Gertrude Weese, our popular school teacher, visited Mr. and Mrs. Archie Turnbull on Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Irish and baby Mildred, of Yarker, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Young.

Our N. C. I. pupils are spending the holidays at their homes here.

Mr. C. Sils and friend, Mr. Black, of Albert College, Belleville, are visiting at Mr. E. Alkenbrack's.

Miss Mabel McWain and friend, Miss Eva Bradley, of Albert College, also Miss Kitty Perry spent the Easter vacation here.

Miss Katie Gates, Violet, and Miss Jessie Sils, Ottawa, are spending their holidays with their parents and other relatives here.

Mrs. Creighton, Hawley, is spending a few days with Miss Maria Hough who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Storey spent Easter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Storey.

Mr. Amos Hambly has secured the milk route to Excelsior factory and Mr. Thos. Storey and Mr. E. Alkenbrack the two routes to Shorey's cheese factory.

Judging from the calves that passed through here Tuesday, there will not be any scarcity of veal for a time.

The Boyle Bottom milk can is made of best grade of retinned iron, and superior to any you see on sale. See them before you buy at FOYLE & SON'S.

Lumber Cedar Posts and Stakes

Shingles, all Grades

ROBT. LIGHT, Napanee, Ont.

Every Style Bracelet and Strap Watches

Silver, Gunmetal, Filled and Solid Gold

Our \$3.00 Strap Wristlet Watch is one of the best buys you can make. It is a dandy and fully guaranteed. All Watches good values.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.

ON SAFE GROUND.

With a fraction of uncertainty on one or two points, such possibly as high prices for feed, scarcity of help, the dairy farmer, nevertheless, the whole Dominion over is actually engaged now in planning for a more abundant milk harvest than ever from his faithful, patient cows. The prudent, far-sighted man cogitated nearly all points, such as seed selection, labour-saving implements, better stables, more alfalfa, a new silo, abundant water and the best cultivation he can possibly give to the land owned or rented. On many dairy farms, however, one more point needs immediate attention before the herd owner can truthfully be said to be on really safe ground. For if the abundant crop or the expensive feed purchased is given to a cow, or cows, whose dairy ability is lacking, sadly lacking, some one is bound to receive an unpleasant surprise and disillusionment. If dairy ability means ability of the cow to turn feed into good milk at low cost, is it not the step of wisdom to make sure that each cow on the premises does possess that ability?

Where no cow testing has been practiced a moderate estimate is that three out of twenty cows consume feed valued as high as the price received for the milk they yield. Dairy records aim at detecting these bovine crooks; but further a study of records, kept so easily, show the dairyman which cows produce the most milk and fat, and which produce them the cheapest, (for instance 63 or 95 cents per 100 pounds of milk) so any man keeping records is speedily on the home stretch towards the winning post inscribed "each cow pays a good profit". That is safe ground for the dairyman.

WHAT IS YOUR DIET?

Canadians eat too much meat. They are one of the three greatest meat eating people in the world, Australia and the United States being the other two. High prices for meat are coming. The cost of food as well as its nutritive value should be considered.

Prof. James L. Lang, the eminent British authority, recently addressed the following advice to the War Office:

"Jam has three and a half times the energy value of butter. Its value lies in its richness in sugar—of which one-half its weight consists—in the minerals present in the skins of fruits, in its laxative character and its mechanical aid to indigestion.

"The sugar of fruit has a remarkable effect on nutrition. Commercial sugar, if eaten too freely, causes irritation, acidity and other freaks of indigestion.

"The most nutritious and useful varieties of jam are those made from plum, apricot, gooseberry and currant

TO THE REAR.

How Soldiers Wounded on Firing Line Troop From the Field.

Merely as a picture, the march of the wounded to the rear after one of the battles in Europe tells a story of the war. It is a microscopic detail of a great panorama that is passing before the eyes of the world. The correspondent who describes it was traveling in an automobile toward the front, when a dark mass of troops approaching him in the road at length outlined itself as men put out of action.

"Then we saw that the soldiers were not of the same regiment—that their uniforms were conglomerate. We saw the misfits of the French line regiments, the gay trappings of the saphis and Chasseurs d'Afrique, the skirted trousers of the Zouaves, Turcos and Senegales, the khaki of the British Tommies, and the turbans of the Hindus. But all these men in the varied costumes in the army of the allies wore one common mark—a bandage. Arm or head or face was wrapped in white cloth.

"As the front rank came level with us, a dust caked British Tommy, with a bandage over one eye, winked his good eye at us and touched his cap in salute. We took our hats off as the tragic crowd surrounded us. The Tommy sat down on our running board and I handed him a cigarette.

"The cigarette established cordial relations at once. Tommy's lean face was browned by the sun and streaked with dirt. About the bandage which encircled his head and crossed his right eye were cakes of dirt. He asked then: 'Is this Frawnce, or is it Belgium?' At my answer he squirmed around on the running board, called to a companion in khaki just coming up, his arm in a sling. 'E says it's Frawnce.' The other shrugged his shoulder indifferently and saluted us.

"I asked the man concerning the battle, but again he only shrugged his shoulder. The man on the running board turned his eye upward and said: 'It's 'ell, that's wot it is.' I replied that my question had to do with the course of the battle—which side was winning; and he, too, shrugged at that. Then he arose and plodded on, and I gave a cigarette to his companion.

"The black face of a Turco appeared at the car window. One arm was in a sling and a bandage was wound about his brow. But his eye shone brightly at the thought of tobacco and at the smell of it now arising on all sides. He was tobacco hungry. He was more than that. He was tobacco starving. He poked his other arm into the car. I motioned him to crowd his entire bulk into the window so that the others would not see. Then I gave him a cigar. He hung over the car frame as I held the lighted tip of my own cigar. He puffed a cloud into the interior. He looked at the cigar fondly and seemed to measure its length. It was a good cigar. If it had been a miserable cheroot his regard would have been the same. He took another puff and drew a complete mouthful into his lungs. His cheeks bulged and his eyes glinted inward as though he looked at the tip of his nose. I wondered how long he could keep that huge mouthful of smoke within him. Again he held the cigar close to his eyes and seemed to measure its length. Finally he poured forth the smoke from nose and mouth and ejaculated the only English word he knew, 'good!'

"A chasseur stopped and asked our chauffeur to tighten a thong of his bandage. We asked him where they were going and he replied vaguely: 'To the rear.' 'And what then?' one



THE CHOICEST SUGAR

No choicer or purer sugar can be produced than St. Lawrence Granulated White Pure Cane Sugar.

Made from choice selected cane sugar, by the most modern and perfect machinery, it is now offered in three different sizes of grain—each one the choicest quality.

St. Lawrence Sugar is packed in 100 lb., 25 lb., and 20 lb. sealed bags, and also in 5 lb. and 2 lb. cartons, and may be had at all first class dealers. Buy it by the bag.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES LIMITED, MONTREAL.

23-10

Raise Indian Unit To Fight at the Front

Deseronto, April 7—An enthusiastic audience of the Mohawks of Bay Quinte greeted F. O. Loft, Toronto, at their council house, to listen his message as the accredited representative of Col. William Hami Merritt, advocating the raising of an Indian unit for the front, which Merritt would equip. The speaker viewed during a period of century the fidelity and patriotism of his and particularly the Mohawks, urged his auditors to enlist, and be prepared, if required, to go to duty in the present crisis.

Chief Sampson Green was the champion. Mr. Loft is prosecuting a vigorous campaign, and started movement in a recent meeting on Six Nation reservation at Brantford.

If you are in need of a truss do send away, we can give you a belt fit at a lower price, with the guarantee "Your money back if not satisfied." Wallace's Limited, Napanee, leading Drug Store.

Bulgaria Will Disarm Raide

Paris, April 5—A news despatch received here from Nish, Serbia, states that among the so-called Bulgarian irregulars who were killed, wounded or taken prisoners, during their recent incursion of Serbian territory were a large number of Turks and Austrians.

The Bulgarians have explained the recent raid into Serbia was work of rebels, and have promised to disarm them when they reach the Bulgarian frontier.

A Sofia despatch says the commander at Strumitsa telegraphs that villagers of Vallandova exasperated by the cruel conduct of the Serbian authorities rose in revolt and killed

JUST WHAT YOU NEED !

DRY PINE KINDLING

for starting fires —
— and then some

— DRY —

HARD WOOD

(cut in stove lengths)

to keep it going, "SOME FIRE."

CHAS. STEVENS, COAL AND WOOD.

HARD WOOD

(cut in stove lengths)

to keep it going, "SOME FIRE."

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Office opposite Campbell House



NAPANEE TRAIN SERVICE.

Effective January 25th, 1915.

TRAINS LEAVE.

For TORONTO and intermediate points. Connection at TRENTON for PICTON: 4:25 p.m.

For TRENTON and TORONTO: * 2:50 a.m.

For TWEED, HARROWSMITH, SYDENHAM, KINGSTON and intermediate stations: 7:45 a.m.

For TRENTON, BELLEVILLE, PICTON and other intermediate points: 12:05 noon; 4:25 p.m.

For BROCKVILLE JUNCTION, SMITHS FALLS, OTTAWA and intermediate stations: 2:50 p.m.; * 3:25 a.m.

For DESERONTO: * 2:50 a.m. 10:30 a.m., 12:05 noon, 4:50 p.m., ** 6:35 p.m.

TRAINS ARRIVE.

From TORONTO and intermediate stations: 2:50 p.m., * 3:25 a.m.

From PICTON and intermediate stations: 11:20 a.m., 2:50 p.m.

From TWEED HILL and intermediate stations: 11:20 a.m.

From DESERONTO: * 3:25 a.m., 7:45 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 2:50 p.m.

From SYDENHAM and intermediate stations: * 2:50 a.m., 4:25 p.m.

From TAMBORNE and intermediate stations: 9:30 a.m., 4:25 p.m.

From BROCKVILLE JUNCTION, SMITHS FALLS, OTTAWA and intermediate stations: 4:25 p.m., * 2:50 a.m.

Trains run daily, except Sunday, unless otherwise marked.

For tickets, rates, folders and other information apply Depot Agent, R. E. McLean or Town Agent, E. McLaughlin.

* Daily. ** Daily except Monday.

AGATEWARE SALE—Made in Canada. Agateware—See our window for line of agateware. For this one lot you will get the best bargains you ever seen for quality; better prices than any departmental store offered, or 7 cent store. Watch the window. See the bargains. Prices will remain until sold out. No half dozen lots to any one person. At **BOYLE & SON.**



For sale at Wallace's, Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

energy value of butter. Its value lies in its richness in sugar—in which one-half its weight consists—in the minerals present in the skins of fruits, in its laxative character and its mechanical aid to indigestion.

"The sugar of fruit has a remarkable effect on nutrition. Commercial sugar, if eaten too freely, causes irritation, acidity and other freaks of indigestion."

"The most nutritious and useful varieties of jam are those made from plum, apricot, gooseberry and currant but a mixture of plum and apple stand at the head of the list. Jam should not be considered as a dainty but as an article of food."

Dr. Frank T. Shutt, of Ottawa, Dominion Chemist, gives us the following authoritative statement as to the great importance of vegetables, especially fresh or home grown. The importance in connection with small gardens in towns and cities is very apparent, and the subject is opportune at this time of the year. It may be that a small garden will keep down the doctor's bills.

"That many of the ills that flesh is heir to arise from indiscretions in diet is a fact that more of us should realize and the earlier in life the better. Many of us, and perhaps this applies especially to those who live in the city, eat too much. As a result, we get too stout as life advances and, what is still more serious, an extraordinary strain is put on certain of the organs of the system in nature's effort to get rid of the waste. Further, we who live more or less sedentary lives, eat too much meat; the man who sits at a desk all day long or stands behind a counter may work as hard as the navy or ploughman, but it is a different kind of work. It does not call for the same amount of strong food. There is no necessity to diet ourselves by formula or to weigh out what we should eat, but we ought to be guided to a certain extent in our eating by common sense and the knowledge which science furnishes respecting the requirements of the body for the maintenance of the vital heat, the development of energy and the repair of tissue."

"As city people we might keep in better health and live more cheaply if we would eat less meat and concentrated foods and use more vegetables and fruit. And this advice might especially be emphasized for the summer diet, when there is not the same call for the system for the stronger foods."

"Fresh vegetables are wholesome, palatable and productive of good health. Though in direct food value vegetables yield a first place to meats, it must not be supposed they are destitute of those nutrients which build up the body tissue and keep the machinery going. It would be possible, though not desirable, to live exclusively on vegetable foods. But vegetables and especially fresh vegetables, are not to be regarded merely from the standpoint of maintenance—though we assert that now-a-days they would make a very good showing on the ground of economy. Nor need we urge their extensive use on the grounds simply that they are appetizing and furnish variety to the diet. They, in addition to these excellent qualities, possess a medicinal value; they are aids to digestion and afford that bulk or volume to the food necessary for the right distension of the alimentary tract. Many vegetables contain salts which are gently laxative, relieving constipation, that scourge that is the forerunner of so many dangerous and not infrequently fatal, diseases. And, again, many vegetables, especially those used in salads, have a special value in cooling the blood and, are, therefore most wholesome, especially in the summer season."

"Fresh vegetables are vastly superior to those that are wilted from keeping a day or two, in succulence, crispness and palatability. To be enjoyed at their best, vegetables must be eaten strictly fresh."

at the tip of his nose. I wondered how long he could keep that huge mouthful of smoke within him. Again he held the cigar close to his eyes and seemed to measure its length. Finally he poured forth the smoke from nose and mouth and ejaculated the only English word he knew, 'good!'

"A chasseur stopped and asked our chauffeur to tighten a thong of his bandage. We asked him where they were going and he replied vaguely: 'To the rear.' 'And what then?' one of us asked. 'Oh, I hope we will all be fighting again soon,' he replied."

"They were all like that. They wanted to be fighting again soon. They were not happy. They were not unhappy. They were indifferent, more or less, made so by utter fatigue and the pain of their wounds. But they all wanted to be fighting again soon."

The Social Code.

Men are kept orderly, clean and decent through the strength of an obsequiousness to social opinion which the prophets of individualism are in such haste to deplore. The social code, no doubt, always involves much inadequacy, much stupidity, some hypocrisy and some wickedness; but, taken by and large, the average of its prescriptions has probably been higher in every age than the average of undirected and unfettered individual impulse. Many of the things embodied in that wide ranging, multifarious thing called the sense of the community are undoubtedly right, since they were once the distinctions of heroic minorities or the discoveries of fearless individuals. —O. W. Firkins in Atlantic Monthly.

"A Poor Poet."

One afternoon Browning went to call on Lady Kinloch and missed his way. A lady was standing on her doorstep, and he asked her to direct him to the house. She could not tell him, but offered to look it up for him in the directory and took him into the house, produced a directory, and together they found out what he wanted to know, and then she came out to the doorstep again so that she could point out to him the direction he had to take. He thanked her, went down the steps, hesitated and then turned and came back to her, saying: "Perhaps you may like to know to whom you have been so kind. I am a poor poet, and my name is Robert Browning."—Westminster Gazette.

A Bright Scholar.

One of the earlier French princes being too indolent or too stupid to acquire his alphabet by the ordinary process, a squad of servants were placed in attendance upon him, each with a huge letter painted upon his breast. As he knew not their names he was obliged to call them by their letter when he wanted their services, which in due time gave him the requisite degree of literature for the exercise of the royal functions.

Subtleties.

"The English style of humor differs from the American," said the man who is ever studious.

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "Where we use chin whiskers to denote a politician the English usually employ side whiskers."—Washington Star.

Don't be persuaded in buying "something just as good," because there is nothing just as good as our new electric louse powder, 25c per lb. at Wallace's Drug Store, sole agents.

or taken prisoners, during their recent incursion of Serbian territory were a large number of Turks, Austrians.

The Bulgarians have explained the recent raid into Serbia was work of rebels, and have promised disarm them when they reach Bulgarian frontier.

A Sofia despatch says the commander at Strumitsa telegraphs that villagers of Vallandova exasperated by the cruel conduct of the Serb authorities rose in revolt and killed the Serbian guards. Reinforcements were sent in, and the villagers were forced to flee to the frontier. Measures have been taken to disarm who reached Bulgarian territory.

Canadians under Fire Three Weeks

Ottawa, April 5—Col. John A. (Rie, M.P., of the 48th Highlanders a letter to an Ottawa friend, received to-day, dated March 18th, from near La Banni, France, says:

"My regiment has now been about three weeks in the trenches, night and day under heavy rifle and gun fire. We have been very fortunate as only one man was killed; many were wounded. They shelled headquarters yesterday and put a pound shell within 750 feet of me, I escaped unhurt."

Trench work is very trying, but are doing what we came here to do very duty. The country is low and very wet.

We had a terrible battle three days ago, about three miles south of Ypres, and several German prisoners and trenches were taken.

I am notified that we will be moved from here in a few days and be used to break thru, as we are regarded as a strong, husky division.

Our bayonets are very much inferior to the German, French or British. Ours are too short and thick.

Germany has lost Half Her Office.

Paris, April 6—The press bureau of the war office gave out to-day figures compiled from different official German lists of losses of German office. These figures show, the press bureau says, that of a total number of 4 generals in times of peace, 43 have been killed and 57 are wounded missing.

Out of 33,154 infantry officers, 86 have been killed and 18,149 have been wounded or are missing, the press bureau announcement says further.


Out of 7063 cavalry officers, 3 have been killed, 881 have been wounded or are missing. Out of 108 artillery officers, 912 have been killed and 2264 have been wounded or are missing.

The grand total of officers of the German army at the beginning of the war, including men in the active service, reserve and landwehr, was 1,806, out of which up to March 15, 1915, 9925 have been killed and 21,351 have been wounded or are missing. This makes the total of losses 31,276.

This shows that the grand total losses among the officers of the German army is more than half the number on the day of the declaration of war.

Huffman's Goitre Cure will cut thick neck when all else fails, not remedy used externally which or tends to harden the enlargement, but used internally, removing all traces of the disease. Treatment only costs about 25c a week. For full information apply at Wallace's Drug Store, Napanee, sole agents.

St. Lawrence Sugar



THE CHOICEST SUGAR

No choicer or purer sugar can be produced than St. Lawrence Granulated White Pure Cane Sugar.

Made from choice selected cane sugar, by the most modern and perfect machinery, it is now offered in three different sizes of grain—each one the choicest quality.

St. Lawrence Sugar is packed in 100 lb., 25 lb. and 20 lb. sealed bags, and also in 5 lb. and 2 lb. cartons, and may be had at all first class dealers. Buy it by the bag.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES LIMITED, MONTREAL.

23-10-13

WAR SUMMARY

The French review of war conditions issued Wednesday contrasts in a most interesting form the position Germany occupies now with that which she occupied at the outbreak of the war. Her army was organized for a short struggle. She put a very large force into the field in a very short time, and drew upon immense reserves of material to do so. She has lost the greater part of her trained men, her "professional" officers have been put out of action to a very large extent, her artillery has been used up to a far greater degree than had been anticipated, and her war material is becoming increasingly insufficient and poor in quality. German projectiles have been of mediocre quality for three months past. So long ago as January from two-fifths to two-thirds of the shells used on the Western front failed to explode. In some instances shrapnel shells were found to contain fragments of glass instead of bullets.

The most serious shortage from which Germany suffers is that of primary material. The French technical experts conclude that there is a terrible scarcity of rubber, while even more serious is the shortage of copper which is indispensable for the manufacture of shells and munitions. Salt-petre and nitrates also are scarce, and this no doubt, accounts for the failure of many shells to explode. German soldiers recently captured have been found to carry rifles and accoutrements of old patterns and of a poor sort. As against all these signs of failing supplies the French report points to the growing numerical superiority of all the Allies on the western front, to the splendid service done by the French and British artillery, to which additions are being made daily, and to the supplies of shells of excellent quality now being stored up as reasons for confidence in ultimate victory.

The report must have an immense influence in determining the course of action of the nations which have been perched upon the fence of neutrality during the winter. It carries conviction. Italy may, after all, be the first to join the Allies. A despatch states that the Italian fleet suddenly left its Mediterranean bases on Monday, and has been concentrated at Taranto and other ports within a few hours' steaming of the Adriatic. Several new super-dreadnaughts are included in what is the finest fleet ever sent to sea by Italy. A careful student of Italian military affairs informs the correspondent that Italy would not attempt to force the passes of the Tyrol if she went to war with Austria. They are exceedingly rugged and winding, and afford defensive positions in which a few artillerymen serving well-placed guns could hold back an army. The Italian plan of campaign would almost certainly contemplate the combined use of the army and navy for a landing in force either near Trieste or on the Istrian Peninsula to the south.

Effect of Shell Doubled By New French Explosives

Paris, April 5—The army bulletin to-day makes known the first official reference to the new powder which has been talked about mysteriously for months. The bulletin says that, without entering into details which cannot be divulged, it may be stated



PURE essence of fine soap in flakes—and most economical of all washing preparations---

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dissolves readily in hot water, forming a smooth, cream-like lather that cannot injure the finest fabrics or the daintiest hands. LUX preserves the original softness and fleeciness of all woollen garments. Try LUX.

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THE LAST WEEK IN THE LEGISLATURE

LONG HOURS.

The Legislature sat very late every night during last week. The hours of adjournment were as follows—Tuesday morning, 1 a.m., Wednesday morning 3.20 a.m., Thursday morning 5.20 a.m., Friday morning, 3.30 a.m.

This is the longest stretch of late sessions which the Legislature has had for years.

WHAT THE GOVERNMENT REJECTED

Besides voting down the Opposition proposals to close all drinking places during the war and then submit to a majority vote of the people the question of whether they will ever be reopened or not, the Government also rejected a number of amendments to their actual bill submitted by the Liberals on the third reading. These amendments were as follows—

- (1) Close all bars and clubs at 7 o'clock in the evening during the war (Shops already closed at 7 o'clock under the new Government bill.)
- (2) Close all bars and clubs at 6 o'clock in the evening.
- (3) Close all bars and clubs at 9 o'clock in the evening.
- (4) Close all bars and clubs at 10 o'clock in the evening.
- (5) Close all bars, clubs and shops on Saturday at 1 o'clock.
- (6) Add New Year's to the list of prohibited days.
- (7) Make local option county-wide.
- (8) Substitute majority vote for three-fifths in local option contests.
- (9) Strike out clause making it necessary for municipalities in which

to those women having the municipal franchise, but as usual the Government voted it down.

MR. ROWELL ON BILINGUALISM AND THE OTTAWA SCHOOL BILL.

One of the most masterly addresses of the session was that given by Mr. Rowell on the Bilingual question. It was so eminently fair and wise that it evoked applause not only from the Liberals, but also from Conservative members.

Mr. Rowell's main points were as follows—

1. In regard to the Ottawa Bill, giving the Government power, if necessary, to appoint a commission to see that the Ottawa Separate Schools are kept open, no matter how acute may be the difference between the opposing sides there.

Mr. Rowell said that although he himself did not believe this was the wisest way to deal with the difficult situation there, yet since the Government recognized that the responsibility was theirs and since the Government said a bill of this kind was necessary for them to carry out the law, he would not oppose the bill or throw any obstacle in the way of the Government in their trying to deal with the situation.

Mr. Rowell affirmed his strong belief that laws as long as they were in force should be obeyed and said he did not sympathize with what appeared to be a growing tendency in some quarters in Great Britain, United States and Canada to repudiate the obligation of obeying the law. Those dissatisfied should try to have the laws changed by constitutional methods.

2. On the general bilingual question (a) Every child in the Province of Ontario must receive a thorough English education.

(b) French Canadians themselves are anxious for this.

(c) The Government is responsible for seeing that every child does receive a thorough English education.

(d) But, according to the Minister of Education himself, about 75 p. c. of the English-French schools are without properly qualified teachers. The schools want them but they are not available and it is the Government's responsibility that these schools are not supplied with teachers. In this point lies the chief difficulty in the whole situation.

(e) The Bilingual question has been rendered more difficult by extremists on both sides. What is needed is greater harmony and a more sympathetic treatment of the whole question. If the Government will work along the lines of encouraging harmony and good will, the Opposition will co-operate with them fully.

A Lapse of Memory.

The minister, who was a reformed policeman, said to the bridegroom, who stood trembling, with his pallbearer gloves on:

"Do you, Algernon Smith, take this young woman to be your lawful wedded wife in sickness and in health, for better or for worse, till death do you part? Remember, anything you say will be used against you."—Chicago Post.

Politeness.

"How do you like your new music master?"

"He is a very nice, polite young man. When I made a mistake yesterday he said, 'Pray, mademoiselle, why do you take so much pains to improve upon

aise Indian Unit

To Fight at the Front

Deseronto, April 7—An enthusiastic desire of the Mohawks of Bay of Quinte greeted F. O. Loft, Toronto, their council house, to listen to a message as the accredited representative of Col. William Hamilton Wright, advocating the raising of an Indian unit for the front, which Col. Wright would equip. The speaker reviewed during a period of centuries the fidelity and patriotism of his race particularly the Mohawks, and urged his auditors to enlist, and to be prepared, if required, to go forth duty in the present crisis.

Chief Sampson Green was the chairman. Mr. Loft is prosecuting a vigorous campaign, and started the movement in a recent meeting on the Nation reservation at Brantford.

If you are in need of a truss don't d away, we can give you a better at a lower price, with the guarantee "Your money back if not satisfied." Wallace's Limited, Napanee's ding Drug Store.

ulgaria Will

Disarm Raiders

Paris, April 5—A news despatch received here from Nish, Serbia, says it among the so-called Bulgarian regulars who were killed, wounded, taken prisoners, during their recent incursion of Serbian territory, are a large number of Turks and strians.

The Bulgarians have explained that recent raid into Serbia was the work of rebels, and have promised to arm them when they reach the Serbian frontier.

Sofia despatch says the command at Strumitsa telegraphs that the agents of Vallandova exasperated the cruel conduct of the Serbian authorities rose in revolt and killed

men taken prisoners, during their recent incursion of Serbian territory, were a large number of Turks and Austrians.

The Bulgarians have explained that the recent raid into Serbia was the work of rebels, and have promised to disarm them when they reach the Bulgarian frontier.

A Sofia despatch says the commandant at Strumitsa telegraphs that the pillagers of Vallandova exasperated by the cruel conduct of the Serbian authorities rose in revolt and killed the Serbian guards. Reinforcements were sent in, and the villagers were forced to flee to the frontier. Measures have been taken to disarm rebels who reached Bulgarian territory.

Canadians under Fire Three Weeks

Ottawa, April 5.—Col. John A. Currie, M.P., of the 48th Highlanders, in a letter to an Ottawa friend, received to-day, dated March 18th, from near La Banni, France, says:

"My regiment has now been about three weeks in the trenches, fighting night and day under heavy rifle and snail fire. We have been very fortunate so only one man was killed, and many were wounded. They shelled my headquarters yesterday and put a 40-pound shell within 750 feet of me, but escaped unhurt.

Trench work is very trying, but we are doing what we came here to do—our duty. The country is low and very wet.

We had a terrible battle three days ago, about three miles south of here, toward Ypres, and several German prisoners and trenches were taken. I am notified that we will be moved from here in a few days and will be used to break thru, as we are regarded as a strong, husky division. Our bayonets are very much inferior to the German, French or British. Ours are too short and thick.

Germany has lost Half Her Officers

Paris, April 6.—The press bureau of the war office gave out to-day figures compiled from different official German sources of losses of German officers. These figures show, the press bureau says, that of a total number of 480 generals in times of peace, 43 have been killed and 57 are wounded or missing.

Out of 33,154 infantry officers, 8,004 have been killed and 18,149 have been wounded or are missing, the press bureau announcement says further. Out of 70,633 cavalry officers, 3,661 have been killed, 881 have been wounded or are missing. Out of 12,848 artillery officers, 912 have been killed and 2,264 have been wounded or are missing.

The grand total of officers of the German army at the beginning of the war, including men in the active service, reserve and landwehr, was 52,676, out of which up to March 15th, 22,525 have been killed and 21,351 have been wounded or are missing. This makes the total of losses 31,276.

This shows that the grand total of losses among the officers of the German army is more than half their number on the day of the declaration of war.

Huffman's Gout Cure will cure a stiff neck when all else fails, not a remedy used externally which only tends to harden the enlargement, but acts internally, removing all traces of the disease. Treatment only costs about 25c a week. For full information apply at Wallace's Drug Store, Napanee, sole agents.

Effect of Shell Doubled By New French Explosives

Paris, April 5.—The army bulletin to-day makes known the first official reference to the new powder which has been talked about mysteriously for months. The bulletin says that, without entering into details which cannot be divulged, it may be stated that the new explosive recently put into use doubles the explosive effects of the shells of the three inch guns.

Great Quantity of Booty Captured at Peremysl

Petrograd, April 6.—The total number of Austrian soldiers and officers captured at Peremysl, including wounded was 122,786, according to an official statement given out by the Russian war office to-night. The statement is as follows:

All the Austrian prisoners from Peremysl have been sent to the interior of Russia. Altogether they comprised nine generals, 2037 officers and 113,890 soldiers. In addition there were 6800 sick or wounded persons whose condition prevented their transport, and who are still retained in the hospitals at the front.

Austrian doctors and nurses to the number of 229 have been temporarily retained to look after them.

The inventory of the enormous quantity of war material captured at Peremysl has not yet been completed but the capture includes over 900 guns, of which a large number are in perfect order.

Daily we discover new depots of munitions of war. Many guns and rifles with their accessories were thrown into the river by the Austrians and steps are being taken to recover them.

British Cruisers Violating Law?

New York, April 5.—Dudley Field Malone, collector of the port, charged to-night that British cruisers patrolling the waters along the coast of the United States had been violating the neutrality laws by coaling and taking on supplies from vessels putting out from the port of New York. Mr. Malone had an extended conference to-day with United States District Attorney H. Snowden Marshall, regarding the state of affairs he claims to have discovered and to-night declared he expected to bring the subject to the attention of the federal grand jury.

Collector Malone said that for some time he had been making an investigation. On board the United States torpedo boat destroyer Parker the collector had been making trips about the harbor and outside Sandy Hook on many nights. The collector intimated that these trips had resulted in important disclosures.

The collector stated, moreover, that he had evidence to show there was a regular supply base for the cruisers in a down town hotel in this city from which the foodstuffs are taken to various piers, then loaded on to lighters and sent to sea, where they meet British cruisers outside the three mile limit.

One method of the search for evidence was to place a secret service man at the Atlantic highlands light near the entrance to the outer harbor, from which point he scanned the horizon to see what tugs or larger vessels might bring supplies to the British warships. Much evidence, it was said was obtained in this way.

- (2) Close all bars and clubs at 6 o'clock in the evening.
- (3) Close all bars and clubs at 9 o'clock in the evening.
- (4) Close all bars and clubs at 10 o'clock in the evening.
- (5) Close all bars, clubs and shops on Saturday at 1 o'clock.
- (6) Add New Year's to the list of prohibited days.
- (7) Make local option county-wide.
- (8) Substitute majority vote for three-fifths in local option contests.
- (9) Strike out clause making it necessary for municipalities in which a vote for license reduction has been defeated to wait three years before the submission of a similar vote again.
- (10) To add shops and clubs to the bars in the clause authorizing the board to prohibit the sale of liquor to any particular class of persons.
- (11) Giving the board power to appoint its own inspectors and officers, instead of their being appointed by the Government, as under the Government Bill.

CHANGES IN LIQUOR ACT

On the suggestion of the Opposition the Government amended their liquor Act so as to give up their control of the new Central Board in regard to the suspension or the cancellation of a license.

The Government also introduced a new clause giving the commission power to make any section of the Province, large or small, entirely dry.

PUBLIC OPINION.

As far as can be gauged by resolutions and meetings in all parts of the Province, public opinion is still strongly against the Government on the new liquor legislation in the view that it is quite inadequate to meet the present emergency. The rapid development of prohibition sentiment in Great Britain have helped to increase this dissatisfaction.

BIG AGRICULTURAL DEBATE

The Liberals led by Thos. Marshall, of Lincoln, battled for the following resolutions in one of the most interesting debates of the session, but the Government voted it down by a vote of confidence.

Mr. Marshall's motion:—

"That in view of the serious decline in our rural population, accompanied by a marked falling off in food production, in the face of Ontario's unsurpassed agricultural possibilities and millions of acres of unoccupied agricultural land, this House is of the opinion that a great advance in the agricultural policy of the Government is one of the most urgent and vital needs of Ontario to-day, such policy to include:— (1) Making more available to rural communities the scientific and technical knowledge taught in our agricultural college, by the establishment of agricultural schools and demonstration farms throughout the Province; (2) The inauguration of an effective system of rural credits; (3) The development of co-operative effort in buying and selling; (4) Financial assistance by way of loans at a rate of interest on the security of land and improvement, to assist desirable settlers in establishing themselves in the newer parts of the Province to improve and increase the productivity of their lands."

NOTES OF LAST WEEK.

Right to the very end both in the Public Accounts Committee and in the House, the Government blocked the efforts of the Opposition to get to the bottom of the financial situation.

William McDonald, Liberal Member for North Bruce, introduced his yearly bill to grant the Provincial franchise

young woman to her natural wedded wife in sickness and in health, for better or for worse, till death do you part? Remember, anything you say will be used against you."—Chicago Post.

Politeness.

"How do you like your new music master?"

"He is a very nice, polite young man. When I made a mistake yesterday he said, 'Pray, mademoiselle, why do you take so much pains to improve upon Beethoven?'"—Paris Figaro.

The Difference.

There is this difference between a watch and business—that you wind up the first to make it go and that you wind up the second to make it stop.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Nyal's, Nadruco and Rexall family remedies are sold in Napanee at Wallace's Drug Store.

Maxwell
New 1915 Model
\$925
17 New Features

We have, right here, the car for which you have waited.

It holds the road perfectly at 50 miles an hour. It carries five grown people comfortably. It has left hand drive with center control—selective sliding gear transmission. It has a Sims high tension magneto. It rides as easily as any \$5000 car— $\frac{3}{4}$ elliptic springs on rear.

It has a famous make of anti-skid rear tires and the same size tires 30x3 $\frac{1}{2}$ inch all around. It is fully equipped—top, windshield and speedometer, etc.

This "Wonder Car" is the 1915 model of the Maxwell—price \$925.

With Electric Starter and Electric Lights only \$70 extra.



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The Trey O' Hearts

A Novelized Version of the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name
Produced by the Universal Film Co.

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Author of "The Fortune Hunter," "The Brass Bowl," "The Black Bag," etc.

Illustrated with Photographs from the Picture Production

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CHAPTER V.

The Hunted Man.

That day was hot and windless with an unclouded sky—a day of brass and burning.

Long before any sound audible to human ears disturbed the noonday hush, a bobcat sunning on a log in a glade to which no trail led, pricked ears, rose, glanced over shoulder with a snarl and—of a sudden was no more there.

Perhaps two minutes later a succession of remote crashings began to be heard, a cumulative volume of sounds made by some heavy body forcing by main strength through the underbrush, and ceased only when a man broke into the clearing, pulled up, stood for an instant swaying, then reeled to a seat on the log, pillowing his head on arms folded across his knees and shuddering uncontrollably in all his limbs.

He was a young man who had been and would again be very personable. Just now he wore the look of one hounded by furies. His face was crimson with congested blood and streaked with sweat and grime; bluish veins throbbed in high relief upon his temples; his lips were cracked and swollen, his eyes haggard, his hands torn and bleeding. His shirt and trousers and "cruisers" were wrecks, the latter scorched, charred, and broken in a dozen places. Woods equipment he



It Was a Rose.

had none beyond a hunting knife belted at the small of his back. All else had been either consumed in the forest fire or stolen by his Indian guide—who had subsequently died while attempting to murder his employer.

Since that event, the man had succeeded in losing himself completely. In seeking shelter from the thunder-

the sun, a molten ball wheeling madly in the cup of the turquoise sky. Then dark waters closed over him.

He came up struggling and gasping, and struck out for something dark that rode the waters near at hand—something vaguely resembling a canoe.

But his strength was largely spent, his breath had been driven out of him by the force of the fall, and he had swallowed much water—while the field of his consciousness was stricken with confusion.

Within a stroke of an outstretched paddle, he flung up a hand and went down again.

Instantly one occupant of the canoe, a young and very beautiful woman in a man's hunting clothes, spoke a sharp word of command and, as her guide steadied the vessel with his paddle, rose in her place so surely that she scarcely disturbed the nice balance of the little craft, and curved her lithe body over the bow, head foremost into the pool.

Mr. Law had, in point of fact, endured more than he knew; more than even a weathered woodsman could have borne without suffering. Forty-eight hours of such heavy woods-walking as he had put in to escape the forest fire, would have served to prostrate almost any man; add to this (ignoring a dozen other mental, nervous and physical strains) merely the fact that he had been half-drowned.

He experienced a little fever, a little delirium, then blank slumbers of exhaustion.

He awoke in dark of night, wholly unaware that thirty-six hours had passed since his fall. This last, however, and events that had gone before, he recalled with tolerable clearness—allowing for the sluggishness of a drowsy mind. Other memories, more vague, of gentle ministering hands, of a face by turns an angel's, a flower's, a fiend's, and a dear woman's, troubled him even less materially. He was already sane enough to allow he had probably been a bit out of his head, and since it seemed he had been saved and cared for, he found no reason to quarrel with present circumstances.

Still, he would have been grateful for some explanation of certain phenomena which still haunted him—such as a faint, elusive scent of roses with a vague but importunate sense of a woman's presence in that darkened room—things manifestly absurd . . .

With some difficulty, from a dry throat, he spoke, or rather whispered: "Water!"

In response he heard someone move over a creaking floor. A sulphur match spluttered infamously. A candle caught fire, silhouetting—illusion, of course!—the figure of a woman in hunting shirt and skirt. Water

friend, this side the water, as well as his man of business."

He paused with an embarrassed gesture. "So I have ventured to request this—ah—surreptitious appointment in order to—ah—take the further liberty of asking whether you have recently sent Alan a message?"

Her look of surprise was answer enough, but she confirmed it with vigorous denial: "I have not communicated with Mr. Law in more than a year!"

"Precisely as I thought," Mr. Digby nodded. "None the less, Mr. Law not long since received what purported to be a message from you; in fact—a rose." And as Miss Trine sat forward with a start of dismay, he added: "I have the information over Mr. Law's signature—a letter received ten days ago—from Quebec."

"Alan in America!" the girl cried in undisguised distress.

"He came in response to—ah—the message of the rose."

"But I did not send it!"

"I felt sure of that, because," said Mr. Digby, watching her narrowly—"because of something that accompanied the rose, a symbol of another significance altogether—a playing card, a Trey of hearts."

Her eyes were blank. He pursued with openly sincere reluctance: "I must tell you, I see, that a Trey of hearts invariably foreshadowed an attempt by your father on the life of Alan's father."

With a stricken cry the girl crouched back in the chair and covered her face with her hands.

"That is why I sent for you," Mr. Digby pursued hastily, as if in hope of getting quickly over a most unhappy business. "Alan's letter, written and posted on the steamer, reached me within twenty-four hours of his arrival in Quebec, and detailed his scheme to enter the United States secretly—as he puts it, 'by the back door,' by way of northern Maine—and promised advice by telegraph as soon as he reached Moosehead Lake. He should have wired me ere this, I am told by those who know the country he was to cross. Frankly, I am anxious about the boy!"

"And I!" the girl exclaimed pitifully. "To think that he should be brought into such peril through me!"

"You can tell me nothing?"

"Nothing—as yet. I did not dream of this—much less that the message of the rose was known to any but Alan and myself. I cannot understand!"

"Then I may tell you this much more, that your father maintains a very efficient corps of secret agents."

"You think he spied upon me?" the girl flamed with indignation.

"I know he did," Mr. Digby permitted himself a quiet smile. "It has seemed my business, in the service of my employer, to employ agents of my own. There is no doubt that your father sent you to Europe for the sole purpose of having you meet Alan."

"Oh!" she protested. "But what earthly motive—?"

"That Alan might be won back to America through you—and so—"

There was no need to finish out his sentence. The girl was silent, pale and staring with wide eyes, visibly mustering her wits to cope with this emergency.

"I may depend on you," Mr. Digby suggested, "to advise me if you find out anything?"

"For even more." The girl rose and extended a hand whose grasp was firm

then dropped an impassive monosyllable into the silence: "Well?"

"You have visited the man Digby servant and friend of the man I have—and you love."

She said, without expression: "Yes. Repeat what passed between you?"

"I shall not, but on one condition."

"And that is?"

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—al-

more, where Judith has been during the last fortnight?"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible purpose—"repeat what the man Digby told you!"

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a spark of rage kindling to flame the evil old eyes. Then his one living member that had power to serve his iron will, hand like the claw of a bird of prey moved toward a row of buttons surmounting the writing-bed of his desk.

"I warn you I have ways to mail you speak—"

With a quick movement the girl bent over and prisoned the bony wrist in her strong fingers. With her other hand, at the same time, she whipped open an upper drawer of the desk and took from it a revolver which she placed at a safe distance.

"To the contrary," she said quietly. "You will remember that the time has passed when you could have me punished for disobedience. You will ca-

nobody: if interrupted, I shan't hesitate to defend myself. And now"—laid hold of the back of his chair, and moved it some distance from the desk—"you may as well be quiet while I find for myself what I wish to know."

For a moment he watched in silence as she bent over the desk, rummaging its drawers. Then with an infuriated gesture of his left hand, he began to curse her.

She shuddered a little as the black oaths blistered his thin old lips, deprecating her and all she loved to sin, infamy and sorrow; but nothing could stay her in her purpose. He was breathless and exhausted when she straightened up with an exclamation of satisfaction, studied intently for a moment a sheaf of papers, and thrust them hastily into her hand-bag, together with the revolver.

Then touching the push-button which released a secret and little-used door, without a backward glance she slipped from the room and, closing the door securely, within another minute had made her way unseen from the house.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Incredible Thing.

Broad daylight, the top of a morning as rare as ever broke upon the north country: Alan Law opening bewildered eyes to realize the substance of a dream come true.

True it proved itself, at least, in part. He lay between blankets upon a couch of balsam fans, in a corner of somebody's camp—a log structure weather-proof, rudely but adequately furnished. His clothing, rough-dried but neatly mended, lay upon a chair at his side.

He rose and dressed in haste, a once exulting in his sense of complete rest and renewed well-being, a prey to hints of an extraordinary appetite and provoked by signs that seemed to bear out the weirdest flights of his delirious fancies.

There were apparently indisputable evidences of a woman's recent pres-



It Was a Rose.

had none beyond a hunting knife belted at the small of his back. All else had been either consumed in the forest fire or stolen by his Indian guide—who had subsequently died while attempting to murder his employer.

Since that event, the man had succeeded in losing himself completely. In seeking shelter from the thunderstorm, he had lost touch with his only known and none too clearly located landmarks. Then, after a night passed without a fire in the lee of a ragged bluff, he had waked to discover the sun rising in the west and the rest of the universe sympathetically upside-down; and aimlessly ever since he had stumbled and blundered in the maze of those grimly reticent fastnesses, for the last few hours haunted by a fear of falling reason—possessed by a notion that he was dogged by furtive enemies—and within the last hour the puppet of blind, witless panic.

But even as he strove to calm himself and rest, the feeling that something was peering at him from behind a mask of undergrowth grew intolerably acute.

At length he jumped up, glared wildly at the spot where that something no longer was, flung himself frantically through the brush in pursuit of it, and—found nothing.

With a great effort he pulled himself together, clamped his teeth upon the promise not again to give way to hallucinations, and turned back to the clearing.

There, upon the log on which he had rested, he found—but refused to believe he saw—a playing card, a trey of hearts, face up in the sunlight.

With a gesture of horror, Alan Law fled the place.

While the sounds of his flight were still loud, a grinning half-breed guide stole like a shadow to the log, laughed derisively after the fugitive, picked up and pocketed the card, and set out in tireless, cat-footed pursuit.

An hour later, topping a ridge of rising ground, Alan caught from the hollow on its farther side the music of clashing waters. Tortured by thirst, he began at once to descend in reckless haste.

What was at first a gentle slope covered with waist-deep brush and carpeted with leaf-mold, grew swiftly more declivitous, a mossy hillside, as steep as a roof, bare of underbrush, and sparsely sown with small cedars through whose ranks cool blue water twinkled far below.

The shelving moss-beds afforded treacherous footing; Alan was glad now and then of the support of a cedar, but these grew ever smaller, and more widely spaced and were not always convenient to his hand. He came abruptly and at headlong pace within sight of the eaves of a cliff—and precisely then the hillside seemed to slip from under him.

His heels flourished in the air, his back thumped a bed of pebbles thinly overgrown with moss. The stones gave, the moss-skin broke, he began to slide—grasped at random a youngish cedar which stayed him imperceptibly, coming away with all its puny roots—caught at another, no more substantial—and amid a shower of loose stone shot out over the edge and down a drop of more than thirty feet.

He was instantaneously aware of

Still, he would have been grateful for some explanation of certain phenomena which still haunted him—such as a faint, elusive scent of roses with a vague but importunate sense of a woman's presence in that darkened room—things manifestly absurd . . .

With some difficulty, from a dry throat, he spoke, or rather whispered: "Water!"

In response he heard someone move over a creaking floor. A sulphur match spluttered infamously. A candle caught fire, silhouetting—illusion, of course!—the figure of a woman in hunting shirt and skirt. Water splashed noisily. Alan became aware of someone who stood at his side, one hand offering a glass to his lips, the other gently raising his head that he might drink with ease.

Draining the glass, he breathed his thanks and sank back, retaining his grasp on the wrist of that unreal hand. It suffered him without resistance. The hallucination even went so far as to say, in a woman's soft accents:

"You are better, Alan?"

He sighed incredulously: "Rose!"

The voice responded "Yes!" Then the perfume of roses grew still more strong, seeming to fan his cheek like a woman's warm breath. And a miracle came to pass; for Mr. Law, who realized poignantly that all this was sheer, downright nonsense, distinctly felt lips like velvet caress his forehead.

He closed his eyes, tightened his grasp on that hand of phantasy, and muttered rather inarticulately.

The voice asked: "What is it, dear?"

He responded: "Delirium . . . But I like it . . . Let me rave!"

Then again he slept.

CHAPTER VI.

Disclosures.

In a little corner office, soberly furnished, on the topmost floor of one of lower Manhattan's loftiest office-towers, a little mouse-brown man sat over a big mahogany desk; a little man of big affairs, sole steward of one of America's most formidable fortunes.

Precisely at eleven minutes past noon (or at the identical instant chosen by Alan Law to catapult over the edge of a cliff in northern Maine) the muted signal of the little man's desk telephone clicked and, eagerly lifting receiver to ear, he nodded with a smile and said in accents of some relief: "Ask her to come in at once, please."

Jumping up, he placed a chair in intimate juxtaposition with his own; and the door opened, and a young woman entered.

The mouse-brown man bowed. "Miss Rose Trine?" he murmured with a great deal of deference.

The young woman returned his bow with a show of perplexity: "Mr. Digby?"

"You are kind to come in response to my—ah—unconventional invitation," said the little man. "Won't you—ah—sit down?"

She said, "Thank you," gravely, and took the chair he indicated. And Mr. Digby, with an admiration he made no effort to conceal, examined the fair face turned so candidly to him.

"It is quite comprehensible," he said diffidently—"if you will permit me to say so—now that one sees you, Miss Trine, it is quite comprehensible why my employer—ah—feels toward you as he does."

The girl flushed. "Mr. Law has told you?"

"I have the honor to be his nearest

father sent you to Europe for the sole purpose of having you meet Alan."

"Oh!" she protested. "But what earthly motive—?"

"That Alan might be won back to America through you—and so—"

There was no need to finish out his sentence. The girl was silent, pale and staring with wide eyes, visibly mustering her wits to cope with this emergency.

"I may depend on you," Mr. Digby suggested, "to advise me if you find out anything?"

"For even more." The girl rose and extended a hand whose grasp was firm



"Oh, Come, Come!" She Cried Wildly.

and vital on his fingers. A fine spirit of resolve set her countenance aglow. "You may count on me for action on my own part, if I find circumstances warrant it. I promised not to marry Alan because of the feud between our fathers—but not to stand by and see him sacrificed. Tell me how I may communicate secretly with you—and let me go as soon as possible!"

CHAPTER VII.

The Mutineer.

Within the hour Rose Trine stood before her father in that somber room wherein he wore out his crippled days, in that place of silence and shadows whose sinister color-scheme of crimson and black was the true livery of his monomania—his passion for vengeance that alone kept warm the embers of life in that wasted and moveless frame.

An impish malice glimmered in his sunken eyes as he kept her waiting upon his pleasure. And when at length he decided to speak, it was with a ring of hateful irony in that strangely sonorous voice of his.

"Rose," he said slowly—"my daughter!—I am told you have today been guilty of an act of disloyalty to me."

She said coolly: "You had me spied upon."

"Naturally, with every reason to question your loyalty, I had you watched."

She waited a significant moment.

part. He lay upon blankets upon couch of balsam fans, in a corner somebody's camp—a log structure weather-proof, rudely but adequate furnished. His clothing, rough-dried but neatly mended, lay upon a chest at his side.

He rose and dressed in haste, once exulting in his sense of complete rest and renewed well-being, a prey to hints of an extraordinary appetite and provoked by signs that seemed bear out the weirdest flights of his delirious fancies.

There were apparently indisputable evidences of a woman's recent presence in the camp: blankets neatly folded upon a second bed of aromatic balsam in the farther corner; an effect of orderliness not common in wilderness; a pair of dainty buckskin gauntlets depending from a nail in the wall; and—he stood staring witless at it for more than a minute—in an old preserve jar on the table, a single rose, warm and red, dew upon its petals!

There was also fire in the cooking stove, with a plentiful display of things to cook; but despite his hunger Alan didn't stop for that, but rushed to the door and threw it open and himself out into the sunshine, only to pause, dashed, chagrined, mystified.

There was no other living thing in sight but a loon that sported far in the river and saluted him with a shriek of mocking laughter.

The place was a cleft in the hillside, a table of level land some few acres in area, bounded on one hand, beneath the cliff from which he had dropped, by a rushing river fat with recent rains; on the other by a second cliff of equal height. Upstream the water curved round the shoulder of a towering hill, downstream the cliff closed upon it until it roared through a narrow gorge.

Near the camp, upon a strip of shelving beach that bordered the river where it widened into a deep, dam pool, two canoes were drawn up, bottoms to the sun. Dense thickets of pines, oaks, and balsams hedged the clearing.

He was, it seemed, to be left severely to himself, that day; when he had cooked and made way with an enormous breakfast, Alan found nothing better to do till time for luncheon than to explore this pocket domain.

He feasted famously again at noon, whiled away several hours vainly whirling the pools with rod and tackle found in the camp, for trout that really didn't hope would rise beneath that blazing sun; and toward three o'clock lounged back to his aromatic couch for a nap.

The westerling sun had thrown deep, cool shadow across the camp when he was awakened by importunate hands and a voice of magic.

Rose Trine was kneeling beside him, clutching his shoulders, calling on him by name—distracted by an inexplicable anxiety.

He wasted no time discriminating between dream and reality, but gathered both into his arms. And for moment she rested there unresistingly sobbing quietly.

"What is it? What is it, dearest," he questioned, kissing her tears away. "To find you all right . . . was so afraid!" she cried brokenly.

"Of what? Wasn't I all right when you left me here this morning?"

She disengaged with an effort, rose and looked down strangely at him.

"I did not leave you here this morning, Alan. I wasn't here—"

That brought him to his own feet in a jiffy. "You were not!" he staid

hen dropped an impassive monosyllable into the silence: "Well?"

"You have visited the man Digby, errant and friend of the man I hate—and you love."

She said, without expression: "Yes."

"Repeat what passed between you."

"I shall not, but on one condition."

"And that is?"

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where Judith has been during the last fortnight?"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat"—the resonant voice rang with inflexible purpose—"repeat what the man Digby told you!"

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a spark of age kindling to flame the evil old eyes when his one living member that ad gave power to serve his iron will, a and like the claw of a bird of prey, loved toward a row of buttons sunk in the writing-bed of his desk.

"I warn you I have ways to make you speak—"

With a quick movement the girl ent over and prisoned the bony wrist in her strong fingers. With her other and, at the same time, she whipped pen an upper drawer of the desk and took from it a revolver which she laced at a safe distance.

"To the contrary," she said quietly, you will remember that the time has passed when you could have me punished for disobedience. You will call obody: if interrupted, I shan't hesitate to defend myself. And now"—laying hold of the back of his chair, she loved it some distance from the desk—"you may as well be quiet while I nd for myself what I wish to know."

For a moment he watched in silence as she bent over the desk, rummaging drawers. Then with an infuriated asture of his left hand, he began to rse her.

She shuddered a little as the black ths blistered his thin old lips, dediting her and all she loved to sin, famy and sorrow; but nothing could ay her in her purpose. He was eathless and exhausted when she lightened up with an exclamation 'satisfaction, studied intently for a oment a sheaf of papers, and thrust em hastily into her hand-bag, together with the revolver.

Then touching the push-button hich released a secret and little-used or, without a backward glance she tipped from the room and closing the or securely, within another minute id made her way unseen from the ouse.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Incredible Thing.

Broad daylight the top of a morn- g as rare as ever broke upon the irth country. Alan Law opening be- ldered eyes to realize the substance a dream come true. True it proved itself, at least, in rt. He lay between blankets upon a uch of balsam fans, in a corner of mebody's camp—a log structure, eather-proof, rudely but adequately rnished. His clothing, rough-dried id neatly mended, lay upon a chair his side.

He rose and dressed in haste, at ice exulting in his sense of complete st and renewed well-being, a prey hints of an extraordinary appetite, id provoked by signs that seemed to ar out the weirdest flights of his de- ious fancies.

There were apparently indisputable idences of a woman's recent pres-

mered, "Then who—?"

"Judith," she stated with conviction. "Impossible! You don't under- stand."

The girl shook her head. "Yet I know: Judith was here until this



Precipitating Both Into That Savage Welter.

morning. I tell you I know—I saw her only a few hours ago. She passed us in a canoe with one of her guides, while we watched in hiding on the banks. Not that alone, but another of her guides told mine she was here with you. She had sent him to South Portage for quinine. He stopped there to get drunk—and that's how my guide managed to worm the information from him."

Alan passed a hand across his eyes. "I don't understand," he said dully. "It doesn't seem possible she could—"

A shot interrupted him, the report of a rifle from a considerable distance upstream, echoed and re-echoed by the cliffs. And at this clenching frantically at his arm, the girl drew him through the door and down toward the river.

"Oh, come, come!" she cried wild- ly. "There's no time!"

"But, why? What was that?"

"Judith is returning. I left my guide up the trail to signal us. Don't you know what it means if we don't manage to escape before she gets here?"

"But how?"

"According to the guide the river's the only way other than the trail."

"The current is too strong. They could follow—put us at leisure from the banks."

"But downstream—the current with us—"

"Those rapids?"

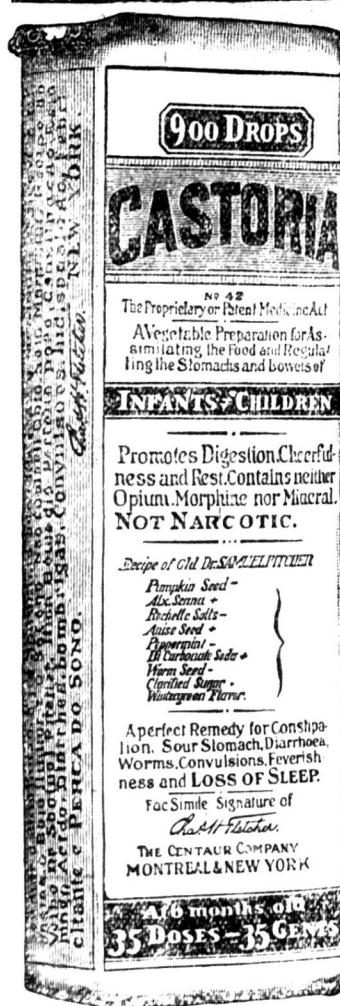
"We must shoot them!"

"Ca, it be done?"

"It must be!"

Two more shots put a period to his doubts and drove it home. He offered no further objection, but turned at once to launch one of the canoes.

As soon as it was in the water, Rose took her place in the bow, paddle in



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overwhelming odds. Then, of a sudden, he found himself rejected, spewed forth from the cataract and swimming mechanically in the smooth water of a wide pool beyond the lowermost eddy, the canoe floating bottom up near by, and Rose supporting herself with one hand on it.

Her eyes met his, clear with the sanity of her adored's courage.

He floundered to her side, panted instructions to transfer her hand to his shoulder, and struck out for the nearer shore.

Both found footing at the same time and waded out, to collapse, exhausted, against the bank.

Then, with a sickening qualm, Alan remembered the pursuit. He rose and looked up the rapid just in time to view the last swift quarter of the canoe's descent. Judith in the bow, motionless, a rifle across her knees, in the stern an Indian guide kneeling and fighting the waters with scarcely perceptible effort in contrast with Alan's supreme struggles.

Like a living thing the canoe seemed to gather itself together, to poise, to leap with all its strength; it hurdled the eddy in a bound, took the still water with a mighty splash, and shot downstream at diminished speed, the Indian furiously backing water.

The Musical Gamut.

Guldo, a monk of Arezzo, in Tuscany, in 1000 A. D. was the inventor of the gamma "ut," or "pau," and the six notes "ut," "re," "mi," "fa," "sol," "la." These syllables were taken from the first three verses of the hymn of St. John the Baptist, "Ut queant laxis," etc. Without the use of the gamut a person could not in a little time become perfect master of plain song. Guldo says in a letter which he wrote, "I hope they who come after us will not forget to pray for us, for we make a perfect master of singing in a year or two, whereas till now a person could scarce attain this science, even imperfectly, in ten years." The gamut is the first note, but oftener taken as signifying the whole scale of music or series of sounds, rising or falling toward neutrality or gravity from any given pitch or tone.

Home of the Huns.

The Huns have probably their nearest actual European descendants in the Bulgarians. It is a mistake to look for them in Hungary. The Ogre or Ungrl, better known as the Magyars, have very little to do with the Huns. But one conjectured derivation of the word "ogre" is from the

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"Those rapids?"

"We must shoot them!"

"Can it be done?"

"It must be!"

Two more shots put a period to his doubts and drove it home. He offered no further objection, but turned at once to launch one of the canoes.

As soon as it was in the water, Rose took her place in the bow, paddle in hand, and Alan was about to step in astern when a fourth shot sounded and a bullet kicked up turf within a dozen feet. A glance discovered two figures debouching into the clearing. He dropped into place and, planting paddle in shallows, sent the canoe well out with a vigorous thrust.

Two strokes took it to the middle of the pool where immediately the current caught the little craft in its urgent grasp and eped it smoothly through more narrow and higher banks. A moment more and the mouth of the gorge was yawning for them.

With the clean balance of an ex- periented canoeman, Alan rose to his feet for an instantaneous reconnoin- sance both forward and astern. He looked back first, and groaned in his heart to see the sharp prow of the second canoe glide out from the banks. He looked ahead and groaned aloud. The rapids were a wilderness of shouting waters, white and green, worse than anything he had antici- pated or ever dreamed of.

But there was now no escaping that ordeal. The canoe was already spin- ning between walls where the water ran deep and fast with a glassy sur- face.

The next instant it was in the jaws; and the man settled down to work with grim determination, pitting cour- age and strength and experience against the ravening waters that tore at the canoe on every hand, those mad clamer beat back and forth be- tween the walls of the gorge like vast bellowings of infernal mirth.

He fought like one possessed. There was never an instant's grace for judgment or execution; the one must be synchronous with the other, both instantaneous, or else—destruc- tion.

The canoe wove this way and that like an insane shuttle threading some satanic loom. Now it hesitated, nuz- zling a gigantic boulder over which the water wove a pale green and glistening hood, now in the space of a heartbeat it shot forward twice its length through a sea of creaming waves, now plunged wildly toward what promised instant annihilation and cheated that only by the timely plunge of a paddle, guided by luck or instinct or both.

The one ray of hope in Alan's mind, when he surveyed before committing himself and the woman he loved to that hideous gauntlet, sprang from the fact that, however rough, the rapids were short. Now, when he had been in their grasp a minute, he seemed to have been there hours.

His laborings were tremendous, un- believable, inspired. In the end they were all but successful. The goal of safety was within thirty seconds' more of quick, hard work, when Alan's paddle broke and the canoe swung broadside to a boulder, turned turtle and precipitated both headlong into that savage welter.

As the next few minutes passed he was fighting like a mad thing against

monsoons, a rifle across her knees, in the stern an Indian guide kneeling and fighting the waters with scarcely perceptible effort in contrast with Alan's supreme struggles.

Like a living thing the canoe seemed to gather itself together, to poise, to leap with all its strength; it hurdled the eddy in a bound, took the still water with a mighty splash, and shot downstream at diminished speed, the Indian furiously backing water.

As though that had been the one moment she had lived for, Judith lifted her rifle and brought it to bear —upon her sister.

(To be Continued.)

The Problem.

Willis—Are you going to take that fat you were speaking about? Gills—I don't know. Of course we can keep the baby in the kitchen range during the summer, but I don't know where we can put him in the winter.—PLILA- delphia Record.

A nation which labors and takes care of the fruits of labor would be rich and happy though there were no gold in the universe.—Ituskin.

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Home of the Huns.

The Huns have probably their near- est actual European descendants in the Bulgarians. It is a mistake to look for them in Hungary. The Ogre or Ungri, better known as the Mag- yars, have very little to do with the Huns. But one conjectured deriva- tion of the word "ogre" is from the Ugri, through confusion of them with the Huns. It seems more probable, however, that "ogre" should be traced through Spanish and Italian to the Latin Orcus—at first the god of the dead, and afterward in Romanesque folklore a shaggy, man eating monster of the woods.—London Chronicle.

Smokeless Breakfast Bacon.

Try cooking your breakfast bacon on a pie tin in the oven. This does away with all smoke and burnt grease smell in the kitchen, and the bacon is uni- formly crisp. It may be cooked two layers deep if you will turn it once while cooking. One layer needs no turning. The fat from this is white and can be used for all baking. With half the amount of butter it is good even for cakes.—Washington Herald.

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CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

REIGN OF ATTILA.

Barbaric Brutality of That Savage King of the Huns.

Attila was a barbarous king of the Huns who reigned from the year 434 to 453 of the Christian era, but he had no religion except that of brutality, conquest and loot. He ruled with all the weapons known in that day, and his hordes were compelled to follow him by the same means, as he had no mercy on any who showed the least lack of fealty to him or mercy to the conquered. For a considerable part of his reign it is said that his individual word was law over a vast territory extending from the Caspian sea to the river Rhine. As a leader he was fearless and masterful and savage. He called himself "the Scourge of God."

He ruled jointly with his brother for several years, but wanted no division of the spoils, and his royal brother was disposed of as others of the royalties of that region have been disposed of.

He founded the city of Buda, made it his capital and from it directed the slaying and looting wherever there was anything to get that was worth having. He laid waste in the most ruthless manner some of the finest and richest cities of what are now Greece, Italy, Spain, France and all the territory north of that, levying heavy tribute everywhere and burning and killing where tribute was not promptly paid.

He conquered the powerful Byzantine emperor, Theodosius, in 448, destroying hundreds of gems of architecture and art, and compelled the emperor to pay to him the last money possible. He again laid waste all the eastern empires in 450 and then gave his attention to Gaul in the west with an army said to have been 700,000 strong, but this is thought by some historians to be an exaggeration. However, that army was strong enough to do its will in all that region. He then made an attempt by force and cunning to detach Theodoric, king of West Goths, from his alliance with the Romans under their general, Aetius; but, failing in that, he gave battle to the allies near Chalons, on the Catalanian fields, and there had his first real reverse.

The allies failed to follow up their victory, and the following year Attila and his savage hordes laid waste all northern Italy and had arranged for an assault on Rome, but he had just had an example of the prowess of the Roman soldiers and when he heard that they had concentrated there in great numbers he desisted.

Arduous campaigns and intemperate living had sapped his strength, and in 453, on the very night when he married Ildiko, a Burgundian princess, "the Scourge of God" was himself scourged into another world.

FIRE EATERS.

still burning. By this means the fire is retained in the ball for a long time. He slips this ball into his mouth unperceived and breathes through it. His breath revives the fire, and he sustains no injury so long as he inhales only through his nostrils.

Various theories have been advanced to account for other feats of this sort performed by the ancients. An old ordeal was the holding of a red-hot iron by the accused, who was not burned if he were innocent. Probably some protective paste was used on the hands. The peculiar property of mineral salts, such as alum, in protecting articles of dress from fire has long been known. An old Milanese devised a costume consisting of a cloth covering for the body which had been steeped in alum. A metallic dress of wire gauze was added to this, and thus protected a man might walk on hot iron.

TRAINING FOR LONGEVITY.

The Mental Attitude is as Important as Bodily Vigor.

A few years ago a young man "died of old age" in a New York hospital. After an autopsy the surgeons said that while the youth was in reality only twenty-three years old he was internally eighty.

It is the aged mind that frequently makes the body old. "Keep growing or die" is nature's motto, a motto written all over everything in the universe. There must be a constant activity in the mind that would not age, and the body is but the expression of the mind.

There is no doubt that as a race we shorten our lives very materially through our false thinking, our bad living and our old age convictions. Dr. Metchnikoff of the Pasteur institute in Paris says that men should live at least 120 years. Yet it is only in rare instances today that a man reaches even the century mark.

Making a business of prolonging life and still retaining as much as possible of its vigor, freshness and buoyancy ought to be a prime object, especially after one has passed fifty. While proper care of the body is absolutely essential for the attainment of this object the mental influence far transcends all others. The attitude of the mind has everything to do with hastening or retarding the degenerative processes incident to one's declining years. It is an established fact that the body follows the thought, is shaped by the mental convictions, emotions, moods.—Orison Swett Marden in Nautlius.

NOTES ON HOG CARE.

Use your skimmilk. Five pounds of skimmilk have been found equal to a

THE JOKE PROVED FATAL.

It Was a Gray Bearded Old One That Got In Its Deadly Work.

"What became of Bill Richardson?" I asked of a quaint character I met in one of my travels on a western railroad.

"It came about in this way," said the commercial agent who tells the story. "The reply of my companion for a day was: 'He died from the effect of the joke that had been played on nearly everybody in that town. It may have been an old one when the morning stars shouted together for aught I know, but it was new in our town and was sprung by a Maine Yankee who had been living in our burg for several years. His name was Charley Davenport, and he died many years ago. In his shuffling way he went from store to store and said that he had just heard that a well known citizen had got shot. Then the people who had listened asked where the man got shot. Davenport said in his drawing voice, 'He bought 'em.'"

"That very night, after everybody who had bit had got through cussin' Davenport, Bill Richardson, the old hotel keeper of the town, was shot. Every one knew Bill Richardson. As soon as the accident occurred a friend of Bill rushed to a nearby doctor. He was a member of one of the big churches and was as well known for his piety as he was for curing nearly everything that come his way. But he was a very sensitive man. Richardson's friend who called on the doctor was greatly excited.

"Doc was upstairs when he was summoned to the window by loud knocks. He raised the window and asked what was wanted. The man below replied that old Bill Richardson had got shot. Now it happened that Davenport had sold doc that day on the old gag, and he was as mad as a harried hornet about it. So when the man below told him that old Bill Richardson had got shot doc forgot about his religion and yelled back: 'You go to blazes. I know where he got 'em!' And with that he slammed down the window and went to bed.

"Before the friend of old Bill Richardson could find another doctor old Bill had passed away. He might have died anyway, but if it hadn't been for that old joke he would have had a chance. The joke didn't stop with old Bill's death. It was soon noised about that doc had cussed from his window, and he was haled before the church session and there was a smart scandal for several days, but when it was explained how doc had been sold he was declared not guilty. I lived in the town several years after that and as long as I did I never heard of anybody playing a joke of any sort."—New York Herald.

School Becky Sharp Attended.

If one had to select a single Thackeray shrine in London for a pilgrimage it might well be Walpole House, or Chiswick hall. This was not only the house where Thackeray as a nervous, shortsighted boy was placed at school with Dr. Turner and was so miserable that he tried to run away. It possesses that other interest which makes the scenes of Mr. Pickwick's imaginary adventures more historic than those of Dickens' real life, for Walpole House is certainly Miss Pinkerton's academy, and here is the spot where Becky Sharp scandalously hurled back the dictionary. Lloyd

HIS BLUFF WAS CALLED.

He Got What He Didn't Expect Paid a Nice Price For It.

A young woman of smart wit striking beauty presided at one of stalls at a Paris charity bazaar. Among the small crowd which pre- round the fair vender was a y man of much assurance, who g upon the girl with freedom and ad ed to admire the various fancy cles exposed for sale, but bought i ing.

"What will you please to buy?" ed mademoiselle, with an exqu smile.

"Oh," replied the young dandy, a languishing look, "what I most to buy is unhappily not for sale."

"Tell me what you wish," she sponded.

"Oh, no; I dare not declare wishes."

"Nevertheless let me know what wish to buy," persisted the fair s woman.

"Well, then, since you demand should like a ringlet of your gl black hair."

She manifested no embarrassment the bold request, but with a pai scissors immediately clipped off on her beautiful locks and handed i the astonished youth, remarking the price was only 500 francs.

Her audacious admirer was thun struck with the demand, but dared demur, as by this time a group collected and were listening to the versation. So he took the hair, over the money and left the hall.

ESKIMOS AS TRADERS.

Value Counts as Nothing If They Anything They Want.

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northern Italy and had arranged for an assault on Rome, but he had just had an example of the prowess of the Roman soldiers and when he heard that they had concentrated there in great numbers he desisted.

Arduous campaigns and intemperate living had sapped his strength, and in 453, on the very night when he married Ildiko, a Burgundian princess, "the Scourge of God" was himself scourged into another world.

FIRE EATERS.

The Trick of Breathing Flames and Sparks From the Mouth.

The first known fire breather was a Syrian slave named Eunus, a leader in the Servile war in Sicily, 130 B. C. He pretended to have immediate communication with the gods. When desirous of inspiring his followers with courage he breathed flames and sparks from his mouth.

In order to accomplish this feat Eunus pierced a nutshell at both ends, and, having filled it with some burning substance, he put it in his mouth and breathed through it. The same trick is performed today in a more approved manner. The performer rolls some flax or hemp into a ball about the size of a walnut, which he lets burn until it is nearly consumed. Then he rolls around it more flax while it is

tarding the degenerative processes incident to one's declining years. It is an established fact that the body follows the thought, is shaped by the mental convictions, emotions, moods.—Orison Swett Marden in Nautillus.

NOTES ON HOG CARE.

Use your skim milk. Five pounds of skim milk have been found equal to a pound of grain for pigs.

It is well known that pigs under cleanly conditions thrive much better than those in filthy surroundings.

Cholera and other diseases of swine attack herds which are in poor condition, and consequently most susceptible.

Keep the sows and pigs away from fattening hogs and give them feeds that produce flesh and bone rather than fat.

Free range for hogs does not mean that they should be allowed to run in the highways and through the neighbors' fences.

If you have anything the matter with your hogs just put them on a diet of dry oats and water and see how quickly they will come around.

eray shrine in London for a pilgrimage it might well be Walpole House, or Chiswick hall. This was not only the house where Thackeray as a nervous, shortsighted boy was placed at school with Dr. Turner and was so miserable that he tried to run away. It possesses that other interest which makes the scenes of Mr. Pickwick's imaginary adventures more historic than those of Dickens' real life, for Walpole House is certainly Miss Pinkerton's academy, and here is the spot where Becky Sharp scandalously hurled back the dictionary. Lloyd Sanders, studying Old Chiswick, admits indeed that Thackeray borrowed some details for Miss Pinkerton from other houses. But Walpole House is the basis. Here, too, when it was a boarding house Daniel O'Connell ate his dinners, and here Charles II.'s Duchess of Cleveland probably ended her days.—London Chronicle.

A Cheerful Prospect.

Will R. MacDonald of Washington rented a farm a few miles outside of the city to escape the din and noise of town. But he soon tired of the trouble of looking after the place.

"I'm going to hire a manager to look after this farm," he told his family at breakfast one morning. "Then I won't have any more trouble. He can occupy a room on the top floor, and we will all have a quiet, easy time."

MacDonald leaned back and smiled serenely in anticipation of the coming rest and peace.

That night as the new manager passed through the hall on his way upstairs MacDonald stepped out and asked him if he cared to have the afternoon paper.

"No, thank you," replied the fount of rest and quiet. "I have a duty on which I always practice two hours before going to bed."—Popular Magazine.

The Famous River Ganges.

The river Ganges, in India, is famous for two things—its alleged purifying influence on all who bathe in it and its muddiness. For ages there has been a belief among the Hindus that a dip in the Ganges, particularly at Benares, where the water is full of impurities, is a safeguard against the cholera, typhoid fever and other infectious diseases. An analytical examination of the river water at Benares has revealed the interesting fact that the Ganges is fairly alive with bacteria antagonistic to the bacilli of cholera and typhoid. The plague ridden Hindu who plunges into the river to bathe in it and even to swallow a few mouthfuls of the muddy water provides himself with a vast army of useful microbes which will quickly sweep out of existence and out of his system the deadly microbes of disease. So there must be some merit in the reputed medicinal virtues of the Ganges after all.

Then He Was Fired.

Father—I cannot give you my daughter, my dear sir. I am mighty particular in such things. Suitor—Oh, pshaw! Now, I am not in the least so.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

What is not necessary is dear at a penny.—Cato.

SHILOH
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

ran out of gasoline. He abandoned launch for the canoe he was towed and paddled back to the island. He did not regret his trade. He was satisfied and ready to try for another whale.—Youth's Companion.

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"The Guarnerius was bought in Paris by a pupil of mine, a charming young woman. I envied her the violin, as fate gave it to me. I teach this pupil and by and by I meet her sister, a most lovely young woman, with whom I fell in love straightway and marry. So I go to my sister-in-law, who was a pupil, and say to her:

"It is time you stop fooling with a violin. You will never learn how to play it." I take the liberty of a brother, but she do not like it for long time. At last she succumb to my experience and wisdom, and she stops playing. Then I say grandiloquently: "I will take the Guarnerius, 1742. I take it, and that is how the violin came into the possession of Ysaye."

Cracow.

Cracow stands even before Warsaw in the minds of Polish patriots. Not only was it once the capital of free Poland, with a cathedral equivalent to Westminster Abbey, wherein sleep the generations of Polish kings and heroes but it possesses the most striking patriotic memorial in the world. This is the Kosciuskoberg, a mound 30 feet high, erected to the memory of Kosciusko, and formed of earth from every battlefield of Poland. In the construction of that memorial Polish nobles, statesmen and peasants toiled side by side.—London Spectator.

Enjoyment.

A certain rich woman, having run her eye over the latest report of the bureau of statistics touching food stuffs, grew very blithe all at once.

"Why shouldn't I enjoy life when so few can really afford it?" she exclaimed glowingly.—Puck.

Lawmaking.

I seldom make a law for me. It is usually you I am forcing to do something or preventing from doing something else. And when I do make law for me I feel very free in violating it if occasion seems to require.—Life.

A Brave Patient.

Dentist (to assistant)—I think I hear a patient in the waiting room. Assistant—Yes, but I can't bring him in. He's turned the key on the inside.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Putting It Gently.

"Are you trying to accuse me of overcharging you?" asked the taxicab driver.

"No," replied the man who is mild but tenacious. "All I say is that your fare indicator ought to be arrested for exceeding the speed limit."—Washington Star.

Effective Cause.

Smith—I understand that some of your hens have stopped laying. Jones—Two of them have. Smith—What's the cause? Jones—Motorcar.—Stray Stories.

There never was a bad man but had ability for good service.—Edmund Burke.

"And remember, John
use nothing but
Brandram's
B. B. Genuine
White Lead
on that job."



Brandram's B. B. Genuine White Lead is the one safe white lead to use because it is corroded by the famous Brandram process, which makes it penetrate further into the wood on account of its wonderful smoothness and fineness. It can be depended upon to protect the wood longer against deterioration than lead made by any other process.

Brandram's B. B. Genuine White Lead has for over 100 years been accepted as the standard of values in white lead. If the world's verdict of superior quality is good enough for you, buy Brandram's.

Write for booklet, or ask your dealer.



BRANDRAM-HENDERSON LIMITED

HIS BLUFF WAS CALLED.

Is Got What He Didn't Expect and Paid a Nice Price For It.

A young woman of smart wit and striking beauty presided at one of the stalls at a Paris charity bazaar. Among the small crowd which pressed round the fair vender was a young man of much assurance, who gazed upon the girl with freedom and affected to admire the various fancy articles exposed for sale, but bought nothing.

"What will you please to buy?" asked mademoiselle, with an exquisite smile.

"Oh," replied the young dandy, with languishing look, "what I most wish to buy is unhappily not for sale."

"Tell me what you wish," she responded.

"Oh, no; I dare not declare my wishes."

"Nevertheless let me know what you wish to buy," persisted the fair saleswoman.

"Well, then, since you demand it, I would like a ringlet of your glossy black hair."

She manifested no embarrassment at the bold request, but with a pair of scissors immediately clipped off one of her beautiful locks and handed it to the astonished youth, remarking that its price was only 500 francs.

Her audacious admirer was thunderstruck with the demand, but dared not demur, as by this time a group had collected and were listening to the conversation. So he took the hair, paid for the money and left the hall.

ESKIMOS AS TRADERS.

Blue Counts as Nothing If They See Anything They Want.

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"The Guarnerius was bought in Paris by a pupil of mine, a charming young man. I wanted to see the violin and

REFORMING A SAVAGE.

After the Treatment He Became Quite a Gentlemanly Chap.

In "Among the Primitive Bakongo" John H. Weeks tells the story of a chief, Mampuya of Kinkuzu, who called on him at Wathen station to request that a teacher be sent to his own. "He seemed a very quiet, gentlemanly sort of man," says Mr. Weeks, "and I was very much surprised to hear that he had not always been so deferential and modest."

"Mampuya at one time treated the people of his town in a very contemptuous fashion and was always extorting, on one plea or another, fowls, goats and other goods from them."

"At last they could bear his extortions no longer, and so they bound him securely, put him on a shelf in his own house, built a fire under him and sprinkled a quantity of red pepper on it. Then they went out and shut the door closely behind them. The pungent smoke filled the hut, and Mampuya sneezed tremendously. He would have died if there had been a little more pepper on the fire."

"At last they took him out of the smoke and tied a stick across his chest to his extended arms with the intention of punishing him still further, but they let him off on payment of a fine and many promises of better behavior, which promises he has scrupulously kept."

GEOGRAPHICAL NAMES.

Why Foreign Nomenclature Often Puzzles American Readers.

Foreign geographical names often prove confusing to American readers because each European country has a name of its own for each of its cities, rivers and other geographical features. Every other nation has a different name for the same thing. American geographies follow the English in their nomenclature, but often employ a different pronunciation.

For example, we call one Belgian city Antwerp, while the Belgians and French call it Anvers. We term another Belgian city Mechlin, while at home it is termed Malines. The river Meuse is pronounced in Belgium and France very nearly as we would pronounce it, while the Germans pronounce it as if it were spelled Moysay, and the people of the Netherlands call it the Maas. Brussels is spelled Bruxelles at home, and the final s is not pronounced. Dendermonde, on the river Dender, is pronounced Dandermond by its inhabitants, but it is known as Termonde in most of the geographies. Aalst is also spelled Alost. Louvain is Leuven at home, Vienna is Wien and Ghent is Gand.

So one might go down the line. It is to be hoped that some day the geographical societies will get together and agree upon a nomenclature that will be universally adopted.—Detroit Tribune.

The Pyrophore.

A living light, called the pyrophore, makes illumination cheap and convenient in Brazil. The pyrophore is a monster fired an inch and a half long. With one it is possible to read fine print, and three will light a room. The Brazilian peasant, when he traverses by night the perilous forest paths of his country, fastens to each shoe a pyrophore. Thus illuminated, he has no difficulty in avoiding poisonous snakes.

A PLEA FOR DANGER.

This Writer Argues That Too Much Safety May Breed Weaklings.

In these days of the placarding of "safety first" and the juxtaposition of "safe and sane," is a voice necessarily that of a madman if it be heard in the land singing the praises of danger and risk? With all our laws and movements and committees for the elimination from our daily life of all chances unfavorable to life, limb, health and property are we in no danger of saving the body at the expense of the spirit?

Too great security breeds weaklings, and too nervous a regard for physical safety is not only craven but ultimately unwise. Our nation, if it is to be great and free, must set high value on the courage, resourcefulness and high spirit of the individual citizen. Now, courage is nourished on dangers coped with, and the prudent soul that always "plays safe" cannot be called high or noble. Our evolution up to this point has always been conditioned by the need of self preservation in the face of innumerable enveloping dangers. The creature that hesitated to take chances or always avoided threatened injury soon ceased to exist, either as species or individual.

Hence our bodies, our minds, our very spirits have been evolved, in part at least, to fulfill this function of coping with some kind of danger. For what purpose our eyes, our ears, our nerves, our muscles, our sense of right and wrong? A removal, then, from our environment of this element of danger tends to be followed by degeneracy and atrophy in all parts of our natures. Indeed, in modern life we are prone to become stall fed in body and spirit. This we tacitly confess in our passion for sport, which is essentially mimic hunting or war and for the vicarious adventure of romantic fiction.—Scribner's.

MARBLES OF VERMONT.

They Surpass the Product of Italy's Famous Quarries.

The greatest marble producing industry in the world is no longer to be found in the famous Carrara district of Italy, but in Vermont, where one of the richest veins in the world stretches in an irregular line across the state.

So great is the production of marble in this section that the inhabitants have lost much of their appreciation of its value and use it for such humble and utilitarian purposes as paving, underpinning for barns, hitching posts, stepping stones and drinking troughs for horses. This vein is about fifty-seven miles long, from 1,600 to 2,200 feet in width and runs from 375 to 850 feet in depth, and from it is being taken in enormous quantities white marble that is equal to the finest Italian marble as well as an endless variety of blue, yellow, green and jet black marbles.

For quarrying and finishing the marble the most up to date methods and equipment are used, no part of the work being done by hand that can possibly be done by machinery. Hand methods of drilling, still in vogue in Italy, have been entirely superseded by power driven drills and channelling machines. The blocks as they come from the quarry are handled by derricks and are conveyed in most cases by an inclined railway or a ropeway to the mills, where they are sawed and shaped by power driven machines, only the last delicate stage of polishing

HIS HEALTH IN A TERRIBLE STATE

"Fruit-a-tives" Healed His Kidneys and Cured Him

HAGERSVILLE, ONT., AUG. 26th. 1913.

"About two years ago, I found my health in a very bad state. My Kidneys were not doing their work and I was all run down in condition. I felt the need of some good remedy, and having seen 'Fruit-a-tives' advertised, I decided to try them. Their effect, I found more than satisfactory."

Their action was mild and the result all that could be expected.

My Kidneys resumed their normal action after I had taken upwards of a dozen boxes, and I regained my old-time vitality. Today, I am enjoying the best health I have ever had."

B. A. KELLY

"Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest Kidney Remedy in the world. It acts on the bowels and skin as well as on the kidneys, and thereby soothes and cures any Kidney soreness.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. or will be sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

KEEPING METALS BRIGHT.

To clean brass flower pots or trays rub them with a piece of lemon; then pour boiling water over them, and finally polish with a soft dry cloth.

If you find yourself out of brass polish mix lemon juice with finely sifted ashes.

Verdigris and stains may be removed from brass and copper if rubbed with vinegar and salt.

Articles made of brass that have become tarnished, it is said, may be made to look like new by washing them in the water in which potatoes have been boiled.

Common baking soda will clean a sterling or German silver purse. Take just the soda and a little water and wash it with a brush. Wipe perfectly dry and rub with dry soda.

A rusty grate can be cleaned if it be black leaded and then left for twenty-four hours or even for a couple of days. The black lead will absorb the rust and the steel can then be polished in the ordinary way.

It is often a question of how to save bedding from rusting. Try painting the springs with the same aluminium paint used for the radiators.

TIMELY POULTRY HINTS.

Chickens should have good food and plenty of it, as well as clean, fresh water and clean coops.

All houses and nests should be clean. The eggs should be kept in cool dry.

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There never was a bad man but had plenty for good service. — Edmund Burke.

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British Life Guards.

England's famous life guards, now regarded as the oldest cavalry command in the world, were organized just after the restoration. They were recruited from the old cavaliers who fought for Prince Charles Stuart, and in 1661 they were formed into three troops, then known as the King's Own, the Duke of York's and the Duke of Albemarle's. At that time it was always demanded that one troop should be raised in Scotland in honor of the house of Stuart. It was the duty of the life guards to protect the sovereign and the royal family.—Argonaut.

The Sea Horse.

The male sea horse has a little pouch in its ventral surface, into which in some manner it places the eggs of its mate. When they are hatched and become too numerous and large to control the sea horse presses the pouch against a stone and gently urges them to take their departure. At this time they are very small, but they grow rapidly and are preyed upon by myriads of fishes.

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Song and Addition.

If soldiers be encouraged by the authorities to sing on the march civil servants might be exhorted to lighten their duties in the same way. Sir Laurence Gomme confesses that at the beginning of his official career he used to add up huge columns of figures for statistical purposes by the simple process of doing the task to the tune of Gregorian music, and he was always correct in his arithmetical results. Examples of the practice of performing labor tasks to the accompaniment of music could, Sir Laurence says, be produced from all over the world. He instances the case of the London pavers who until forty years ago or so used to be mulcted by their mates of the price of a pot of ale if they omitted to groan rhythmically at each thud of the ram.—London Standard.

Bean Milk.

"Pigeon milk is a myth," said a milkman, "but there actually is a bean milk. It is drunk, put in tea and coffee and even frozen for ice cream. The Japs are its inventors. This milk is made of the soja bean. The bean is first soaked, then boiled in water. After the liquid turns white sugar and phosphate of potash are added, and the boiling is kept up till a substance of the thickness of molasses is obtained. Nobody could tell this bean milk from condensed milk, and when water is added it can't be told from the fresh. The Japanese poor use nothing else."

the same aluminum paint used for the radiators.

TIMELY POULTRY HINTS.

Chickens should have good food and plenty of it, as well as clean, fresh water and clean coops.

All houses and nests should be clean. The eggs should be kept in cool, dry, clean places and placed there immediately after gathering.

All small yards which keep the fowls on the same ground week after week soon become filthy and poisonous from the accumulated waste. Such ground should be spaded up or plowed frequently, and if it gets very bad the surface should be removed and carted away.

Don't try to raise early chicks unless you have a place to properly care for them. It is a waste of time and money. A good many think if they can hatch the chicks brooding them is a small matter. Such is not the case. Brooding the early chicks successfully is a subject that needs more attention than is usually given it. Hatching early chicks is comparatively easy.

WHOOPIING COUGH

SPASMODIC CROUP ASTHMA COUGHS
BRONCHITIS CATARRH COLDS

Vapo-Cresolene

Est. 1873

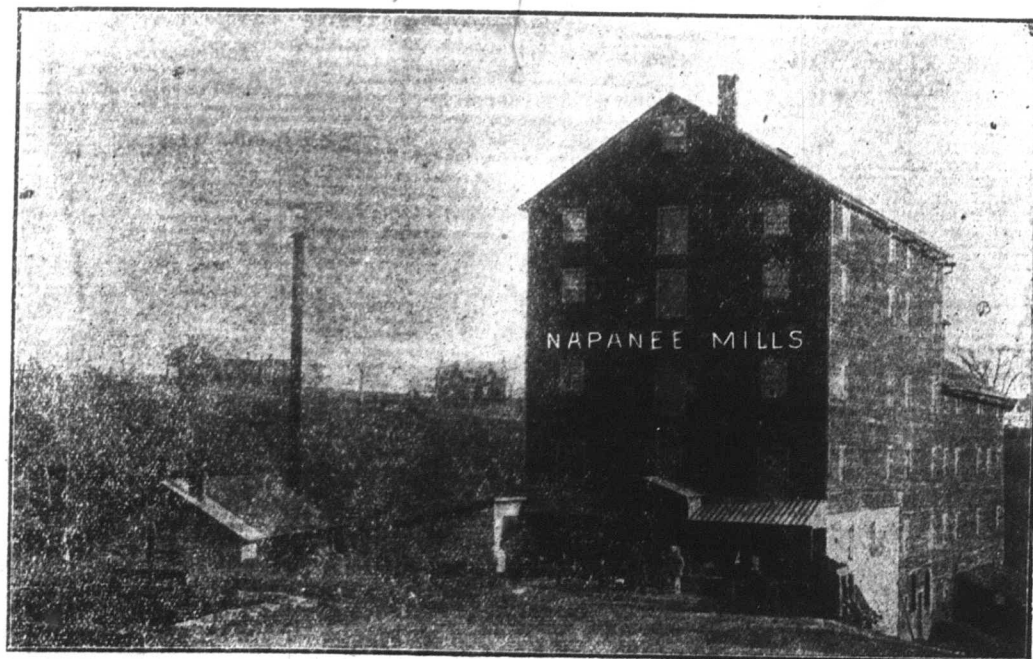
A simple, safe and effective treatment avoiding drugs. Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once. It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma. The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough, assuring restful nights. It is invaluable to mothers with young children.

Send us postal for descriptive booklet.

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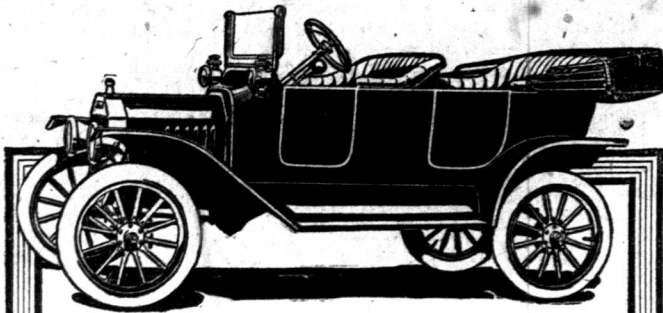
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THE BIG MILL

An old Historical Landmark of Napanee which is being torn down.



"MADE IN CANADA"

Ford Touring Car Price \$590

No advance in the price of the "Made in Canada" Ford will be made because of the 7 1/2% War Tariff. We as loyal Canadians will gladly absorb whatever increased duty we are forced to pay on such raw materials as cannot be obtained at home. The Ford is manufactured in Canada—not assembled in Canada.

The Ford Runabout is \$540; the Town car \$840; the Coupelet \$850; the Sedan \$1150—all fully equipped, f. o. b. Ford, Ont. Ford buyers will share in our profits if we sell 30,000 cars between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915. New models on exhibition at

W. J. NORMILE'S
SHOW ROOMS, - NAPANEE



Cheap Canned Goods !

- 3 cans corn for 25c.
- 3 cans Peas for 25c.
- 3 cans Tomatoes for 25c.
- 3 cans Pumpkin for 25c.
- 3 cans Waxbeans for 25c.
- 3 cans Pork and Beans 25c.
- 5 cans Catsup for 25c.
- 2 cans Cherries for 25c.
- 2 cans Salmon for 25c.
- 2 cans Evap. Milk for 25c.

Fresh Pork Sausages

FRANK H. PERRY.

Dundas St., Opposite Royal Hotel
Phone 190.

F. W. SMITH,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Strictly Private and Confidential.
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FRED CHINNECK

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
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Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

JOHN T. GRANGE

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

For putting paper on walls use stick

Incubator Coal Oil, you get it at Hooper's.

Last Sunday evening 159 persons united with the Grace Methodist church.

On Sunday morning next Mr. F. E. O'Flynn, of Belleville, will speak in the Grace Methodist Church.

Mrs. W. P. Allum-Renfrew, died on Tuesday, aged forty years. She was born in Napanee, a daughter of the late W. N. Roberts. A husband and two children survive.

The Rev. J. H. Arnup, B.A., of Toronto, who speaks in Grace Methodist Church on Sunday evening, is one of the most pleasant platform speakers of Canadian Methodism.

Charles Scott, who lived with his daughter, Mrs. Capt. Fagan, Belleville was found dead in bed on Saturday. Heart trouble was the cause. Mr. Scott was born at Ernestown seventy-five years ago.

At the Kingston General Hospital, on Sunday, there passed away Richard Clarke, aged forty-eight years. The deceased was a resident of Tamworth. The remains were transferred to Tamworth on Monday afternoon.

A full line of Muresco Alabastine, paints, colors, lead and oil in stock at Wallace's Drug Store. P.S.—Ask about the new alabastine that is so easy to apply and does not streak. You'll get it at Wallace's.

Capt. John McCullough is this week busy outfitting the schooner Jamieson for the season's work. He expects to make his first trip on Saturday leaving for Deseronto where he will load lumber for across the lake.

GRACE METHODIST CHURCH

Chas. E. Cragg, B. D., Pastor.

9.30—Class meetings, Leader, Desmore Davis.

10.30—Morning worship. Mr. F. E. O'Flynn, B.A., of Belleville, will speak 11.45—Sunday School and Bible classes.

7 p.m.—Evening service. The Rev. J. H. Arnup, B.A., of Toronto, will preach.

Monday evening, 6.30, Layman's Banquet. Supper to commence at 6.30 Every man of the congregation urged to be present. The Rev. J. H. Arnup principal speaker—good music.

Wednesday, 8 p.m.—General prayer and praise service.

Farmers.

Our car of wire has arrived. Get our prices. All styles. Now is the time to buy as prices are going up.

MADOLE HARDWARE CO.

USE VANLUVEN'S COAL.

Because it is economical and burns satisfactorily under all weather conditions, is easily regulated to minimum or maximum heat.

PRESERVE YOUR FURS.

A package of red cedar flakes will insure your furs, rugs, etc., against moths, during the summer months. Sold in Napanee only at Wallace's, Limited, The Red Cross Drug Store.

Hogs Wanted.

Will ship hogs on Tuesday, April 13th. Highest market price paid for good hogs. None accepted weighing less than 150 lbs.

F. E. VANLUVEN.
J. W. HAMBLBY

Children's Clothing.

The Children's Aid Society would be glad to receive any cast-off clothing suitable for children. Articles may be given to Mrs. L. J. Corkhill, Mrs. Dr. Wartman, Mrs. E. Wilson or Mrs. R. G. H. Travers.

SPRING HOUSE CLEANING.

The members of Trinity Mission Band would like to receive the names of all housekeepers, tenants of offices, etc., who would like to get rid of their accumulated stock of old newspapers, magazines, books with parchment covers and books without covers. Mrs. A. W. Grange, telephone 127, has consented to receive the names of all who would like to clear their shelves of this kind of literature. The boys of the Mission Band will collect such contributions some time during the week ending April 10th.

Trinity Church Notes.

Splendid congregations attended the Easter Services last Sunday. A large number of strangers, who were visiting friends in town, were present at both services. On account of certain members of the choir being ill, and others out of town, it was found impossible to carry out the programme of music announced for Sunday evening. This programme will be given in the near future.

Rev. J. H. Arnup, B.A., assistant Secretary of the foreign Department of Missionary Society, will preach at the morning services. Be sure and hear Mr. Arnup. The Pastor will preach in the evening on "The All-Conquering Christ."

A WARNING.

Latest Patterns and Weaves in

Suitsings

—and—

Trouserings

—for—

Spring Wear.

Fashioned to your liking in the Latest Styles.

High Grade Trimming

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailoring, - Napanee

ST. ANDREWS' CHURCH

(PRESBYTERIAN.)

Rev. A. L. Howard, Ph.D., Mini

10.30 a.m.—Worship, sermon, Breadth of the Christian Church.

11.45—Sunday School and Class.

7 p.m.—Sermon, "Self-willed Pe of Capernaum."

Milk cans.

Our cans have stood the test our 1915 can is better than ever.

MADOLE HARDWARE

Private Sale.

Mrs. Ida Dinner is offering for sale all her household effects at the home of her father, Jas. G. Moore, Ross Street, Napanee.

East End Barber Shop.

Everything neat; first class w men; cigars and tobacco. Give a call.

J. N. OSBORNE.

SUNDAY, APRIL 11th.

First Sunday after Easter.

Services at St. Mary Magdalene Church:

8 a.m.—Holy Communion.

10.30 a.m.—Morning Prayer.

12 noon—Sunday School.

7 p.m.—Evening Prayer.

J. H. H. COLEMAN, VI

BOOKS, BOOKS.

Jas. Gordon expects to soon sell on his regular trips through country. In the meantime, he will sell to lesses his stock and will sell reduced prices. There are still great bargains left in the remain of Rev. A. McDonald's library. and see them.

Farmers save your young cattle using Blackleg Vaccine—You get right kind at Hooper's—Napanee Largest Drug Store.

Auction Sale.

The undersigned will sell by Public Auction, at her residence, on Adelaide Street, near the Court House, on Saturday, April 17th, 1915, at one o'clock

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Next Wallace's Drug Store
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

For putting paper on walls use stick fast paste powder—You get it at Hooper's.

The Boyle Bottom milk can is made of best grade of retinned iron, and superior to any you see on sale. See them before you buy at **BOYLE & SON'S**.

The first week in May the Church Woman's Guild of St. Mary Magdalene church, expect Dean Starr of Kingston, to give his famous lecture on "My Impressions of the War, as I saw it." Further notice later.

Mr. Kenneth M. Shorey of "Queens" spent Easter week end at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Shorey, "Shorey Hill." He has joined the Medical corps under Dr. Etherington and expects soon to sail for France. On Monday evening the young people of palace road gave him a surprise party and presented him with a handsome wrist watch.

Many Napanee and Kingston friends will learn with regret of the death of Mrs. R. S. Richardson, wife of Assistant Superintendent Richardson, of the Intercolonial Railway, Moncton, N. B. The deceased lady had been ill for over a year and was fifty-one years of age. She is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Briggs, Toronto, Mrs. H. Pound, Kingston, Mrs. Stoness, Westport; and two brothers, Henry Smith, Ottawa, and William, Kingston. The remains were brought to Napanee for interment.

Save the horses by using the Langford Collar. Needs no sweat. All sizes. Price \$1.75.

MADOLE HARDWARE CO.



NEW FALL SUITS
 —AT—
\$15.00

New Serges, New Worsteds, New Tweeds—Tailored in the Latest Styles and guaranteed the Best. Range of \$15.00 Suits in Canada

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.
 Napanee, Ont.

to paint on Monday afternoon. A full line of Muresco Alabastine, paints, colors, lead and oil in stock at Wallace's Drug Store. P.S.—Ask about the new alabastine that is so easy to apply and does not streak. You'll get it at Wallace's.

Capt. John McCullough is this week busy outfitting the schooner Jamieson for the season's work. He expects to make his first trip, on Saturday leaving for Deseronto where he will load lumber for across the lake.

The examinations of the class in first aid to the injured will be held on Thursday evening, April 15th, in the Council Chamber, at the town hall at 7.30 o'clock. The pupils are requested to bring their bandages.

The Woman's Guild of St. Mary Magdalene Church, will hold a reunion on Thursday evening next, April 15th, in the school room at 8 o'clock. Refreshments will be served and a good program given. Everybody cordially invited. Silver collection.

The British hero army and navy teaspoons at Smith's Jewellery Store. New issue every week. 25c each.

Shorncliff Concert, Friday evening, April 9th, to be held in the town hall under the auspices of the Girl's Sewing Club, to donate money for a cot in Shorncliff Hospital, for the Canadian boys. Admission 25c.

We understand from Mr. W. G. Wilson, County Clerk, that an order-in-council has been passed by the Government for payment to this County of \$1,501.75c being the amount claimed by the County as the Government's Share of monies expended in 1914 on County Highway System.

What nearly proved a fatal accident occurred Saturday night when George Greer, Sr., mistook iodine for cough mixture. He is suffering from a bad cough and the two mixtures were in identical bottles. Mr. Greer did not discover his mistake until he had swallowed the iodine. Prompt measures were taken, and the patient is resting fairly well.

Cut flowers, funeral or wedding floral designs delivered to any address at Hooper's—Napanee's Largest Drug Store.

Agricultural Bulletins.

So great has been the demand for Bulletins, Pamphlets, Records and Reports upon the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa as a result of the Patriotism and Production Movement, that it has been found impossible to comply with all the applications as promptly as could be desired. Of some of the Bulletins the supply has been exhausted and no time has been afforded for reprinting, while of others the quantity asked for individually has been such that instant compliance would mean many applicants might have to go without. This has meant extra correspondence and consequent delay. The situation is, of course, satisfactory as indicating the success of the campaign, and the widespread interest created, but the inability to respond on the instant with the multitude of applications is greatly regretted. At the same time it is impossible that the size of the demand could have been foreseen. As fast as possible the requests will be attended to, but in the meantime there will have to be reprinting and in cases revising. In such circumstances patience appears to be a desirable and necessary quality.

Nothing better for horses than Milling's Compound Iron Powders—Improved—You get it at Hooper's—Napanee's Largest Drug Store.

impossible to carry out the programme of music announced for Sunday evening. This programme will be given in the near future.

Rev. J. H. Arnup, B. A., assistant Secretary of the foreign Department of Missionary Society, will preach at the morning services. Be sure and hear Mr. Arnup. The Pastor will preach in the evening on "The All-Conquering Christ."

A WARNING.

The police force received instructions Tuesday evening at the council meeting to strictly enforce all the provisions of the Streets By-Law. This includes the riding of bicycles on the sidewalks, and also the dumping of ashes, dead leaves and grass, or any other refuse upon the streets of the town. The police are going to commence a vigorous campaign against all such offenders, and any citizen hailed before the Magistrate, after this public notice, will only have him self to blame.

IMPORTANT LECTURE COMING.

Consumption the subject—We are pleased to announce that the Advance Agent of the National Sanitarium Association has been in town, arranging for Rev. J. H. Dyke, Field Secretary of the Association, to deliver his popular illustrated lecture on Tuberculosis and the work of the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives. A special and entirely new feature of the lecture will be a free exhibition of Edison's well-known motion picture play, "Hope", a convincing presentation of the awful truth that Tuberculosis may strike anywhere at any time. The lecture will be given in the Town Hall, on Sunday, April 15th, at 8.15 o'clock, after the close of the regular evening services in the Churches.

Leave your orders for flowers at Wallace's. Agents in Napanee for Dunlop's, one of America's greatest funeral and wedding designers.

Grace Church Notes.

The service in Grace Methodist church last Sunday night, was of very great interest. The church was filled both in the main auditorium and in the gallery. The choir rendered special music, assisted by Miss B. Schryver, notwithstanding the great handicap owing to the special services. The greatest interest gathered around the reception service. The pastor read out 159 names—11 of whom came in by letter, and 148 on profession of faith. It was a sight long to be remembered, to see men and women, and the young people, filling both isles of the church, and forming a circle around the pulpit, as they stood to be received. Next Sunday the services will be special. In the morning Mr. F. E. O'Flynn, B. A., of Belleville will speak; and in the evening the Rev. J. H. Arnup, B. A., of Toronto. Mr. O'Flynn is generally known as a speaker of superior ability, and his many friends in Napanee will be pleased to hear him. As to Mr. Arnup although he is only a young man, he is generally regarded as one of the most convincing speakers in this province. On Monday night a banquet is to be served to the men of our congregation. We are very anxious that every man in connection with our congregation will be present. Supper will be served at 6.30 p.m. A splendid programme is being prepared. In addition to the address by Rev. J. H. Arnup, several musical selections will be given.

Howard's Emulsion with Hypophosphites, made from pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, fresh every week at Wallace's Limited, the Red Cross Drug Store.

great bargains left in the remainder of Rev. A. McDonald's library. and see them.

Farmers save your young cattle using Blackleg Vaccine—You get right kind at Hooper's—Napanee's Largest Drug Store.

Auction Sale.

The undersigned will sell by Public Auction, at her residence, on Adel Street, near the Court House, on Saturday, April 17th, 1915, at one o'clock p.m., all her household furniture, including beds, bedding, carpets, crockery, stoves, garden tools, and other articles too numerous to mention. Terms of sale, Cash. E. S. Lapum. Helen C. All. Auctioneer 18-a-1

SEED FOR SALE.

The Agricultural Office have issued a list of seed for sale by farmers in the County. This list may be obtained free on application. A sample of each man's seed is kept, and made available to the Government Grade sales must be made direct between the buyer and seller, as these samples are kept for reference only. To obtain this list of seed for sale, call the Agricultural Office, or write G. B. Curran, Napanee.

That pure Licorice in the large size the kind you bought when a boy—get it at Hooper's—The Medical Hall.

Mrs. Blatherwick.

There passed away in Cannifton Saturday, April 3rd, Mrs. S. Blatherwick at the residence of daughter, Mrs. C. W. Badgley. She was born in England eighty years ago and came to Canada when a child with her parents and had been a resident of Tyendinaga for seventy years. The past twenty years she had been paralysed but bore her suffering with Christian fortitude and patience. Surviving her are two sons and four daughters, A. J. Smith of Napanee a former marriage, Thos. Blatherwick on the homestead, Mrs. J. E. K. and Mrs. C. W. Badgley. A brother Mr. John Palmer of Toronto mourns her loss. The funeral to take place from the residence of Mrs. Blatherwick. Service was conducted at the house by the Rev. M. E. Wilson. Interment was made in the family plot in Shannonsville Cemetery. The bereaved were Herbert Thompson, Richard Emmons, and four grandsons, John and William Blatherwick and Howard and Wilfrid Badgley.

TREAT YOUR SEED GRAIN.

Formaldehyde, full strength, as recommended by the Agricultural Office for sale at Wallace's Drug Store.

Painting and Paperhanging

—WE DO—

Outside Painting, Paperhanging, Sign Painting, Gold Leaf and White Enamel Letters.

Interior Finishing and Floor Polishing.

None but Best Quality Supplies Used.

McCABE & SHAVER,
 Telephone 147
 Agents for—BRANDRAM-HENDERSON PAINTS.

Latest Patterns and Weaves in Suitings and Trousers for Spring Wear.

fashioned to your liking in the Latest Styles.

High Grade Trimmings

JAMES WALTERS,
Merchant Tailoring, Napanee.

T. ANDREWS' CHURCH (PRESBYTERIAN.)

A. L. Howard, Ph.D., Minister

10 a.m.—Worship, sermon, "The 14th of the Christian Church."

5—Sunday School and Bible

7 p.m.—Sermon, "Self-willed People apertnam."

MADOLE HARDWARE CO.

Everything neat; first class work; cigars and tobacco. Give me a

End Barber Shop.

Everything neat; first class work; cigars and tobacco. Give me a

J. N. OSBORNE.

DAY, APRIL 11th.

1st Sunday after Easter.

Services at S. Mary Magdalene

10 a.m.—Holy Communion.

10 a.m.—Morning Prayer.

Noon—Sunday School.

7 p.m.—Evening Prayer.

J. H. H. COLEMAN, Vicar.

IS, BOOKS.

Gordon expects to soon start his regular trips through the ry. In the meantime, he wishes sees his stock and will sell at d prices. There are still some bargains left in the remainder v. A. McDonald's library. Call see them.

ers save your young cattle by Blackleg Vaccine—You get the kind at Hooper's—Napanee's st Drug Store.

on Sale.

undersigned will sell by Public on, at her residence, on Adelphi t, near the Court House, on Sat- r, April 17th, 1915, at one o'clock all her household furniture, in

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. S. Sellery, M.A., B.D., Pastor.

9.45—Class meeting.

10.30—Rev. J. H. Arnup, B. A., assistant secretary of Foreign Department of Missionary Society.

11.45—Sunday School and Bible Class.

7.00 p.m.—The Pastor, topic, "The All-Conquering Christ, His enemies, His agencies, and His ultimate triumph.

The Young People's Association on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Literary evening. Topic, "The Immigration Question." Interesting papers will be given on the following topics: (1) The Old Homes of the New Canadians. (2) The New Homes of New Canadians. (3) How we can make the New Canadians Better Citizens. The congregation is invited.

Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock.

A cordial invitation to all the services.

PERSONALS

Mr. D. Hogan was up from Kingston a few days this week.

Mrs. Alice Gibson returned home on Tuesday from Hawkesbury.

Miss Alice Bell, of Mount Pleasant, spent Easter in town, the guest of Mrs. Abbott, Bridge Street.

Mr. Kenneth and Miss Alice Bell, of Mount Pleasant, spent a few days in Odessa and Kingston.

Sergeant W. K. Cambridge arrived in town on Wednesday, from Kingston, to recruit for the Army Service Corps. Men are wanted to care for wounded horses in the Military hospitals, and men are also needed to saddle-break horses at the remount depots.

Mrs. Nettie Shannon, of Marlbank, was the guest of Mrs. John Pollard a few days this week.

Miss Caroline Perry is spending the holidays in Montreal.

Rev. J. H. Arnup, who preaches in Trinity Church Sunday morning, is a very able and eloquent preacher.

Miss Violet Perry is home from Kingston for the holidays.

Sergt. W. K. Cambridge, of the Canadian Army Service Corps spent Easter with his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Cambridge.

Mr. Jas. Russell spent Easter with friends in Peterboro.

Mr. D. A. Nesbitt, I.P.S., spent the Easter holidays with his son Dr. Nesbitt, Lindsay.

Miss Irene Wagar is spending the week at Roblin, the guest of Miss Tresa Lasher.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Cooke, of Kingston, spent Easter the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Graham, John street.

Miss Myrtle Ayres, of Belleville, spent Easter the guest of Miss Kathleen Greer.

Roy Wells spent Easter with his parents in Marlbank.

Judge and Mrs. Deroche and children, who have been spending a month in the Bermudas expect to return to Belleville next week.

Mr. U. J. Flach, Smith's Falls, spent a few days this week the guest of Mr. Clarence M. Warner.

Mr. T. B. Wallace spent Monday and Tuesday in Toronto.

Messrs. Jack Allison and A. L. Dafoe are in Hamilton for a couple of days.

A number of the soldier's from Belleville and Kingston were home for

100 VEAL CALVES WANTED.

C. W. Hambly will ship calves on Monday, April 12th, and will pay from 5c. to 7c. per pound, according to quality. No bobs will be accepted. All calves must be in by 12 o'clock. 18-a-p

POULTRY AND CHICKENS.

M. B. Mills has started a poultry exchange on Centre street, where he will be prepared to buy for cash your chickens and other poultry alive. This is the best way to dispose of your extra stock, as you get your money when you bring the birds in and save yourself the trouble of plucking, and the risk of loosing in shipping. Starve birds 12 hours and bring in before Friday each week. Table fowl supplied on order. 18-2-m

LADIES RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

March 25th.

Squad 1—Average 47. Highest score Mrs. B. F. Davy, 58.

Squad 3—Average 40. Highest score, Mrs. E. I. Boyle, 58.

March 25th.

Squad 2—Average 42. Highest score, Miss Allingham, 48 Mrs. T. V. Anderson, 48.

Squad 4—Average 40. Highest score Miss Edna VanLuyen, 51.

April 1st.

Squad 1—Average 47. Highest score, Mrs. B. F. Davy, 59, Mrs. H. Scott, 59.

Squad 3—Average 31. Highest score, Mrs. J. E. Robinson, 43.

April 6th.

Squad 2—Average 41. Highest score, Miss Allingham, 55.

Squad 4—Average 47. Highest score, Mrs. Taylor, 55.

MARRIAGES.

YOUNG—YOUNG—At Roblin, on Wednesday, March 31st, 1915, by Rev. Mr. Everson, Robert Young to Myrtle Young both of West Plaip.

DEATHS

ANDERSON—At South Fredericksburgh, on Friday, April 2nd, 1915, Thos. A. Anderson, aged 70 years, 5 months, 12 days.

DOPKING—At Children's Hospital, Toronto, on Saturday, April 3rd, 1915, Roye Dopking, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Dopking, of Roblin.

EMBURY—At Warsaw, Ontario, on Thursday, April 8th, 1915, Mrs. Philip Embury, aged 82 years. Funeral Saturday, 10.30 a.m. from the residence of Mr. W. H. Boyle.

RICHARDSON—At Moncton, N. B., on Saturday, April 3rd, 1915, Elizabeth, beloved wife of J. Ruben Richardson, aged 51 years.

SHANNON—At Centreville, on Sunday, April 4th, 1915, Mathew Shannon, born August 21st, 1833.

SHANNON—At Centreville on Thursday, April 8th, 1915, Susannah Clancy Shannon, born April 19th, 1838.

WALSH—At North Fredericksburgh on Wednesday, April 7th, 1915, James Walsh, aged 72 years.

WOODHAM—At Napanee, on Tuesday April 6th, 1915, Mrs. James Woodhams, aged 74 years 3 months.

Tungsten Lamps, 25 and 30c each. Get your supply now. These are a Standard Lamp.

MADOLE HARDWARE CO.

Monuments !

All Kinds at MOST Reasonable Prices at

FOR EASTER!

We Have

THE VERY CHOICEST WESTERN BEEF

None Better has ever been brought to Napanee

SPRING LAMB. VEAL.

Fresh Cucumbers, Lettuce, Raddishes, and Tomatoes

Scrimshaw & Mills

'Phone 215

T. SCRIMSHAW. F. MILLS.

45-tf

Advice to Stage Villain.

"Don't go down to the scene of your crime in the last act," says Jerome K. Jerome. "You always will do this. We suppose it is some extra cheap excursion down there that attracts you. But you take our advice and don't you go. That is always where you get nabbed. The police know your habits from experience. They do not trouble to look for you. They go down in the last act to the old hall or the ruined mill, where you did the deed and wait for you. In nine cases out of ten you would get off scot free but for this idiotic custom of yours."—London Standard.

Curable Case.

The widow Gilroy had just told a friend of her engagement.

"But, my dear Margaret," said the friend, "you don't really mean to tell me that you intend marrying a man you've only known for three weeks?"

"Oh, yes," replied the young widow. "I can easily overcome that objection in time. I hope to know him tolerably well after we have been married a couple of years."—Philadelphia Record.

Poor Place to Fall Out.

Through his megaphone one aviator shouted to another:

"Rise out of my level, or, by the great—"

"All right, all right," shouted the other aviator, elevating his plane instantly. "We don't want to fall out here, do we?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Safety Matches.

"Did you know that there has been a eugenic marriage act in force in Sweden for years and years?"

"I don't believe it."

"Sure. They are the pioneers in the safety match business in that country."—London Telegraph

NEW BARBER SHOP

LOUCKS BROS.

of Rev. A. McDonald's library. Call and see them.

Farmers save your young cattle by using Blackleg Vaccine—You get the right kind at Hooper's—Napanee's largest Drug Store.

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J. S. Lapum. Helen C. Allen.
Auctioneer 18-a-p.

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That pure Licorice in the large stick, the kind you bought when a boy—you get it at Hooper's—The Medical Hall.

Mrs. Blatherwick.

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Formaldehyde, full strength, as recommended by the Agricultural Office, for sale at Wallace's Drug Store.

Painting and Paperhanging

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Outside Painting, Paperhanging
Sign Painting,
Gold Leaf and White Enamel
Letters.

Interior Finishing and Floor
Polishing.

None but Best Quality
Supplies Used.

McCABE & SHAVER,

Telephone 147

Agents for—BRANDRAM-HENDERSON PAINTS.

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Mr. T. B. Wallace spent Monday and Tuesday in Toronto.

Messrs. Jack Allison and A. L. Dafoe are in Hamilton for a couple of days.

A number of the soldier's from Belleville and Kingston were home for Easter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Vanalstine, St. Catharines, spent Easter with friends in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Boyle, Grimsby, spent Easter with her mother, Mrs. Kimmery.

Jos. Acton and Bradley Acton, of Gananoque, were the guests of Mrs. H. W. Kelly during the holidays.

Mr. Linklater, Miss Way, Miss Janet McKellar and Mrs. J. F. Kelly of Gananoque, delegates of Presbyterian Congress were the guests of Mrs. H. W. Kelly.

Mr. Rupert McCreary, formerly of Napanee died on Wednesday of pneumonia at Winnipeg, Man.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Guess, Oakville, spent Easter the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Guess.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sherwood leave to-morrow for a visit in New York City for balance of this month.

Miss Ada Stevens is home from Rockwood hospital.

Mr. Frank McCoy, Carman Man., is visiting his mother, who is quite ill.

Mr. Otis Shannon was home from Oshawa for Easter.

Mrs. Robt. Grange spent Easter with her son in Kingston.

Mr. Wakefield, American Consul, North Bay, accompanied by Miss Wakefield and Miss Gertrude Nesbitt spent Wednesday in town, on their way from Portland Maine.

If Mr. Seymour becomes an inhabitant of our town, and purchases the house of H. B. Sherwood, the latter will build on adjoining lot without delay. We will be pleased to welcome Mr. Seymour as an acquisition to our town. He has become obsessed of our town after residence in Calgary for some ten years.

Get your horses in condition for the spring work by feeding a package of our livery stable condition powders, 3 for 25c, at Wallace's Drug Store. P.S.—For scratches use black heel ointment, it is the best.

Breaking the News.

"Sis won't be able to see you tonight, Mr. Jones," said her little brother. "She's had a tur'ble accident."
"Is that so? What happened?"
"All her hair got burned up."
"Good heavens! Was she burned?"
"Naw; she wasn't there. She don't know about it yet."—Lippincott's.

Opinion of an Actress.

Miss Ellen Terry at a reception once talked about the innumerable women who ask her to help them get on the stage. "The fact is," she said, "every woman under thirty believes she is an actress. And every actress," she added, "believes she is under thirty."

Responsibilities.

"What are a diplomat's responsibilities?" said the inquiring young man.
"They vary," replied the experienced official. "Sometimes a diplomat is the man who starts the trouble, and sometimes he merely takes the responsibility."—Washington Star.

Tungsten Lamps, 25 and 30c each. Get your supply now. These are a Standard Lamp.

MADOLE HARDWARE CO.

Monuments!

All Kinds at MOST Reasonable Prices at

The Napanee Marble & Granite Works

J. W. ASHTON, Prop.

Successor to M. Pizzariello.

Opposite Campbell House,
NAPANEE.

33-3m.

eugenic marriage act in force in Sweden for years and years?"

"I don't believe it."

"Sure. They are the pioneers in the safety match business in that country."—London Telegraph

NEW BARBER SHOP

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Corner Dundas and East Streets,
Brisco House Block.

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